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THE LAW OF SUCCESSION TO PROPERTY.

IT may be pretty safely assumed, as a rule, that an institution is not destined to be long-lived when its champions abandon the principle on which it is founded, and rest its defence on quibbling as to details and raising difficulties as to the mode of its abolition. This appears to be the position in which the law regulating succession to real property now stands. Mr. Locke King's notice of motion on the subject has provoked a discussion in the newspapers on the questions involved in the law of primogeniture—or the succession of eldest sons—and of entails of real estate. And perhaps the best defence offered for the law is that propounded by Sir George Bowyer—namely, that, considering the complicated and costly nature of our present system of conveyancing, the abolition of primogeniture and the division of estates (which he assumes as a necessary consequence) would involve so much difficulty and expense that the community had better bear the

ills they have than incur others which he tells us would be still greater. Well, if Sir George be right, the ready answer is, "Reform the system of conveyancing, so as to make it both simpler and less costly." There is no reason, in the nature of things, why the transfer of a parcel of land from one person to another should be more difficult and expensive than the transfer of a parcel of coffee or a bale of cotton from one hand to another. A great deal, too, is made by Sir George and others of the difficulty of searching for titles and discovering incumbrances in the case of real property; but that objection could be easily obviated by establishing an efficient system of registration, such as exists in Scotland, whereby everything connected with title and incumbrance is placed upon record, and a "search" can be obtained for a mere trifle. When these two things have been done, Sir George Bowyer's difficulties will have disappeared.

So much as to difficulties touching the *modus operandi* urged by Sir George, which, it will be perceived, are merely

those of a lawyer averse to change, and not those of a law-giver intent on promoting the welfare of a great commonwealth. There are other aspects of the question, however, that are deserving of attention; and, perhaps, the first thing that strikes an inquirer into the matter is why there should be a difference in the rule of succession to real and to personal estate—why land and houses, and money and goods, should be subject to a different rule of succession. If the principle that the eldest son of an intestate person should take all the real property of which said intestate died possessed be founded on nature and justice, should it not be applicable to every species of property? On the other hand, if the principle of division among all the children that now obtains as to personalty be sound, why should it not also apply to real property? The answer, as it seems to us, is only to be found in the fact that the law in virtue of which the eldest son succeeds to all the real estate of an intestate father is an artificial and



THE MERRY COLLECTION OF ANCIENT ARMOUR NOW ON EXHIBITION AT SOUTH KENSINGTON MUSEUM.



not a natural institution—an institution that has grown up and is tolerated under a conventional state of society, but which cannot be justified on natural principles, and is abandoned when conventional arrangements do not come into play. In other words, that the supposed necessity for maintaining an aristocratic order in society (we do not mean merely a titled but a landed aristocracy) has evolved the notion that succession in virtue of priority of birth is indispensable to the due sustentation of the pomp and splendour deemed needful to such aristocratic order. Perhaps so. But the question here arises, Is that aristocratic order necessary to the well-being of the whole community? If not, then the institutions needful for its maintenance are unnecessary too. And it is, perhaps, not improbable that in these times thinking men may be of opinion that artificially bolstered-up orders, with special privileges and special laws affecting them only, are solecisms in social polity, and might be very conveniently dispensed with. Aristocracies of intellect and worth we desire to see founded and cherished everywhere; but it is not impossible that mankind might contrive to live in tolerable comfort and respectability, and attain to a fair degree of civilisation, even though aristocracies of mere so-called high birth, title, and wealth were not. Moreover, over-rich and specially privileged orders in society, instead of "supporting the throne," as is alleged, rather damage it; for lords with incomes of £300,000 a year, like your Butes and Westminsters, dwarf even majesty itself, with barely two thirds of the sum at its free personal disposal.

It by no means follows, however, that if succession to real property in right of primogeniture were abolished, and its corollary, the system of entails, still further restricted, the eldest son would not succeed, or that estates would be indefinitely subdivided. A man might still devise his property as he pleased, for no one proposes to introduce the French rule of compulsory division, though it is a fact worth attention that France, under the operation of the compulsory division rule, is infinitely more prosperous than she was when nearly her entire soil was owned by the *haute noblesse*; but the deviser could only do so for one generation, and not for several, as he may under the present system. The change in the law asked for would only tend, directly, to check the undue agglomeration of property in a few hands; it would not necessarily compel its dissipation among many. And it cannot be denied that the tendency of things at present is to encourage the agglomeration of the soil into much too few hands, nor that this enormous agglomeration is baneful to the general interests of society. The system of great estates in the hands of a few possessors has grown, is growing, and certainly ought to be checked, or the non-landed millions will be in danger of sinking back into the position the bulk of the people once occupied—that of serfs to the great landowners. Indeed, they are too much in that position already, as was evidenced in the county constituencies during the recent election; and that in itself is a sufficient reason why some measures should be adopted to check the agglomeration of land in few hands, for the farmer and the provincial trader—we leave the peasant, at present, out of the question, though his position demands consideration too—can have no real freedom while overshadowed by lords and squires who own nearly whole counties or divisions of counties.

But it is said that the present system mainly rests on the sentiment of the British people, who love lords and approve the rules that maintain them. But, even supposing this sentiment to exist, which we are willing to allow is the case in certain limited circles, we beg to ask whether the sentiment has not been fostered by the institution of primogeniture, rather than that the institution has been begotten of the sentiment? There are men, no doubt, like the great Sir Walter Scott, who have a fanatical ambition to "found a family" (a thing, by-the-by, which, also like Sir Walter Scott, they almost invariably fail to do) by the sacrifice of their younger children for the benefit of the eldest-born son; but this desire has arisen from the fact that great families do exist and enjoy peculiar privileges and a special prestige; and changes in the laws, by recurrence to natural principles and consulting natural feelings, would, we are persuaded, tend to correct, if not entirely to eradicate, this morbid fancy for founding a family. But, however that may be, we, for our own part, take the liberty of doubting the existence of the alleged sentiment in the minds of the "British people," unless by that phrase is meant the aristocratic class itself. We don't believe that the British people, properly so called—that is, the whole British people—do any such thing as love lords simply because they are lords; and, now that they have a voice in Parliament, if they let lord-made and lord-maintaining laws like primogeniture and entail remain in existence, it is mainly because the action of those laws has deprived the great bulk of the people of all direct interest in their operation. When men have little or no chance of becoming possessors of the soil, because it has become so tied up that it has practically ceased to be a purchasable commodity, the mass of the people are not likely to trouble themselves about the laws by which the succession to land is regulated.

This indifference, however, if it exists—and we only say if it exists—is founded on ignorance; and in proportion as that ignorance is dispelled the indifference will disappear. The action of the laws of primogeniture and entail, if not directly, yet indirectly, affects the whole body of the people, and not the landed aristocracy merely. Where the eldest son takes the entire patrimony of a family, subject only to insignificant provisions for younger sons and daughters, the

younger sons must be provided for in some other way; and as few younger sons, comparatively, are taught to earn their own livelihood in commercial or professional pursuits unconnected with the service of the State, it follows—as is the fact—that the public service must be crowded with younger sons whether they be fitted for the duties they undertake or not. Hence it is that the officering of the army and the navy, the diplomatic service, snug berths in government offices, and the fattest livings in the Church, are regarded as the special and almost exclusive perquisites of younger sons, to the manifest disadvantage of the commonwealth and the detriment of men sprung from other ranks in society. We do not say that, were all other things equal, the younger sons of aristocratic families might not make as good servants of the State as others. But all other things are not equal. Scions of the aristocracy, titled or untitled, can get into the public service at first more easily than others in virtue of family influence; and, from the same cause, they have better chances of promotion afterwards; and hence have not the same inducements to qualify themselves for their work as men who must depend solely upon merit for advancement. That as regards the service of the State. In the Church the scandal is still greater; because a man who takes orders simply because there is a good living belonging to his family, is not likely to bring either the proper frame of mind or the requisite qualifications to the task of curing souls. It is the living he looks to, not the work attached to it; and hence the work is either altogether neglected or badly performed.

What we think should be done in the matter under consideration is this: that all descriptions of property should be subject to the same rule of distribution in the case of intestacy—that is, that realty as well as personality should be divisible equally among all the members of a family; second, that by abolishing the system of entails, the devising power of a testator should be limited to his own interest in the property he possesses, and that each succeeding owner should have the same power of disposal as his predecessor. In this way, although estates might be kept tied up in masses in a family, it would not follow that they must be so; and cases would be continually occurring in which estates would be broken up, and so come into the open market, and be purchasable by any one who had the power and the will to buy, and that, too, in such parcels as would suit the means of purchasers. In short, we should like to see land as free as other commodities, transferable from hand to hand with as much facility, and as easily obtainable by all who wish to invest in it and possess the means of doing so.

THE MEYRICK COLLECTION OF ARMOUR.

PROBABLY there is no other such collection in Europe as that now on exhibition at South Kensington. It has been brought from Goodrich Court, Herefordshire, and is kindly lent by the owner to the Science and Art Department for a year only. During that time it will be available to the public, under the arrangements which regulate the other portions of the exhibition. There are some 1500 objects displayed in the long gallery recently devoted to the National Portrait Exhibition. They include 1035 specimens of ancient European and 219 of Oriental armour. The whole has been arranged by Mr. J. R. Planché, of the Heralds' College, assisted by Mr. C. A. Pierce and Mr. Black, of the Science and Art Department, and they have dealt with the ample materials placed in their hands so as to make them an educational medium of the highest type. The historical periods are represented in their order and with admirable clearness, and the combination presents to the careful observer a curious and instructive phase of our national history. These periods are divided by high fences made of the weapons belonging to them—a method which not only utilises all available space, but preserves the chronological character the managers have chiefly aimed to impart to the exhibition.

One of the compartments nearest the door of entrance contains some gilt shielding, which is supposed to have been in use long before the Christian era, the most striking things being a gilt bronze shield-covering, found in the bed of the river Witham, and a bronze buckler coating, which, no doubt, ages ago protected a piece of wickerwork. To turn from this case and look down the entire length of the gallery is to be carried back in association and ideas to days when the term fighting had a severely personal application. Twelve full-sized mounted figures claim the first attention. Horse and man are covered in whatever armour the war department of the age provided, and many of the riders threaten you with couched lance or sword uplifted. These suits of armour are not stage properties, however closely they may resemble them; they are actual suits of armour, with histories attached to them, and in some examples unique relics of bygone generations. Glancing at the heavy iron and steel coatings worn by the horses, and the mail which ironed their riders literally from top to toe, and including in the survey the pole weapons standing near, one is impressed with a firm conviction that there must indeed have been giants in those days. The first mounted figure wears the earliest complete suit in existence. It dates from the reign of Henry VI. (about 1445). Amongst the remainder there are objects of special interest. There is, for instance, a mounted figure in armour of painted black steel, engraved and gilt, and supposed to have belonged to William, Duke of Bavaria. It is of German handiwork, as may be seen from the ducal armorial bearings on the chape-front, and the picture of the Virgin on the breastplate of the horseman. Most of the mounted specimens seem to be German. There is another warrior clad in beautifully bright steel-fluted armour of the time of Henry VIII., and furnished with battleaxe and other terrible weapons of offence and defence. Further on, and illustrative of a few years later, there is another mounted figure in bright steel suit of joust armour. The saddle bears the date of 1549, and there is but little doubt that the whole array is Bavarian. It is said to have been in the possession of the fifth Duke of Bavaria. The "lance" bears a striking resemblance in size and colouring to a brazier's pole of modern days, and, wielded with a sure strong hand, a little of it must have gone a long way. There is a pretty suit of riding-armour of Italian make, and of about the year 1560. It differs from the rest, as the nation by whom it was used was distinguished from others by its rich ornamental art, its chiselled arabesque work, its portrayal of human forms, musical instruments, flowers, and birds. In addition to the horsemen, there are several armed men on foot, giving us an idea of the appearance of those knights of high and low degree who are celebrated in history and song.

After disposing of these prominent figures, it would be well to commence again at the beginning, in order to trace, as may easily be done, somewhat of the characteristics of the times in the warlike instruments they adopted. The first period is from Edward III. to Richard III.; and its armour, for the most part, is grim and uncompromising chain shirting. Amongst the hand-weapons of the

date of 1440 there is a specimen of the first firearm—a small tube, forming the handle of an axe, and discharged in the most primitive manner. There is here, too, a sword made for Battle Abbey. It bears the arms of the abbey, and was probably a state ornament more than anything else. In contrast to the huge helmets and maces, there are in one of the cases a superbly-inlaid ivory crossbow and a German saddle of a similar character. The period of Henry VII. follows, with improved bucklers, heavier body mail, more vicious-looking daggers and pikes, and a visible improvement in the quaint and scant firearms. Crossbows, too, were better made; and there is a spur nearly as long as a boy's arm, and with a "star" that would cover a teacup. There is no specimen, however, more curious than a sword engraved by Albert Dürer. One of the evidences of military prowess is the remnant of a jacket of scarlet velvet, lined with thick steel scales. The specimens of the reign of Henry VIII. are very numerous and interesting. They indicate the restless spirit abroad in the bluff King's time, and the people's continual aiming at improvement and success in the warlike art. As became the age when tournaments were almost a religion, there were, as here represented, armours of the choicest manufacture, two-handed swords, to shudder at which would not require the assistance of a James I.; and solid and elegant weapons of all kinds, such as there were not before. Pikes and halberds, daggers and maces, and shields are shown in every variety, and amongst them a target that once belonged to Charles V., Emperor of the Romans. This is a wonderful specimen of engraving, as is another target that belonged to Francis I. of France. The period of Edward VI. is chiefly remarkable for its excellent collection of pistols and other small firearms. The Elizabethan crossbows and helmets are unique; and this part of the collection, as a whole, is the richest in the exhibition. The armour is pre-eminently fanciful and ornamental, some articles deserving to rank amongst works of high art. It is natural, too, remembering the kind of England over which the "good Queen" ruled, that we should see an unequalled display of rapiers, some of which are so delicate and supple that an enthusiast in "the noble art of self-defence" ought to feel it an honour to be "pricked" by them. The case of firearms contains the clumsy weapon known as the dragon. The story goes that the troopers who were armed with it were called dragons then, and dragoons afterwards. The piece is nearly as large as a carbine, and has a fine bore of an inch and a half. That, however, is surpassed by a neighbouring blunderbuss that might be charged with a missile three inches through. A real Ferrara suit of armour is shown in connection with this period. The early Stuart periods—the first James and Charles—are meagre, but what is exhibited tells us plainly that our forefathers of that troublous era had had quite enough of heavy armour, and that coats of mail were at a discount. Indeed, hard by comes the last of the mounted figures, and that happens to be a trooper of the Commonwealth, or perhaps the Restoration, clad in a leather garment half an inch thick, which must have rivalled the hide of a rhinoceros. The coat resembles the costume of the "watch" of fifty years ago in cut; and how the man got into it, or, getting there, could move, must be a mystery to us.

Scattered about this and the adjoining room are some singular curiosities—a sword of Soliman the Magnificent; Indian, Japanese, Tartar, and Turkish swords and spears; and some ivory carvings connected with the triumphs of peace rather than war. In this description should be mentioned the baton of the Duke of Alva, the gift of Philip II. of Spain. It is a tube of steel hollowed to hold the muster-roll of the army, and covered outside with gilt numerals. These formed a kind of ready reckoner by which the military commander of the sixteenth century might move about his men with speed and surety.

KILLED IN THE STREETS.—According to the Registrar-General, the deaths of 208 persons who were killed by horses and vehicles in the streets of London were recorded last year. Of this number, 65 were children under ten years of age, 18 were between the ages of ten and fifteen, and the remainder were over the age last mentioned. Seven were killed by horses, 12 by omnibuses, 21 by cabs, 45 by vans or wagons, 7 by drays, 53 by carts, and 58 by vehicles not described. The Registrar asks whether heavy vans and wagons should be driven at their present velocity, often by unskilled drivers through the streets of London? It may be added that the number of persons killed by carriage accidents in the thoroughfares of the metropolis during twelve months is very nearly equal with the loss of life on the railroads of England and Wales in the same period.

SCOTSMEN IN ROME.—In the course of an address delivered by Dr. Cumming on Friday evening he told a story of the fate of the Scotch church in Rome. The Anglicans had a church there, but it was outside the city walls. The Scotch, however, established a church within the city walls, a minister was appointed, and everything went on well—that is, without material opposition. But the instant the last retiring footstep of the French battalions was heard a message was sent from head-quarters intimating to the poor Scotch minister that he must pack up his traps and be off within twelve hours. A respectful request was sent to the authorities to ascertain the reason of this unexpected step, and the reply was that there was no reason. The Duke of Argyll, a member of the Scotch Church, happened to be in Rome at the time, and his good offices were secured. His Grace went to the authorities and ably represented the case; but the only answer he could obtain was *non possumus*, which in more enlightened language means, "We can't afford it." They had now a church outside the walls, in a granary over a pigsty, and were doing better than when they lived in the sunshine of success.

SHAKSPEARE AT REHEARSAL.—Let me be very realistic indeed, and ask a question which hath oft-times occurred to me, a "high, great, and doubtful question," like that propounded unto Adam (according to Sir Walter Scott) as to his reason for eating the apple without paring it. How did Shakespeare get on at rehearsals? Because we are not to suppose that he sat, highly throned, in a decorated stage box, with a laurel crown upon his head, while the awe-stricken players timidly sought to say their words to his content, and strove to catch any whisper or gesture by which to be guided. Could he come back, that might be his position, though I do not believe that he would wear the laurel, and I think he would very likely smoke a cigar—Ben Jonson having, in Elysium, talked to him a good deal about tobacco. "Fill thy pipe, Jeremy," is the last important speech in the "Alchemist." But in his own time I have no doubt that W. Shakespeare walked up and down the front of the stage, and attended to the business as familiarly as any other dramatist. When rehearsing the "Merry Wives," or "As You Like It," he must have been "on" constantly, as he used to play George Page and Adam. Let us suppose "The Merry Wives of Windsor" "called," and everybody there. I am not going to parade authorities or to attempt to be accurate as to details, because that is not the point. Answer this. Did the stage manager, after the first scene with Sir Hugh Evans, come and whisper to the author that the Welsh was overdone, and that he had better cut out a lot of it? Did Falstaff come and say that his entrance was a capital one, but that he had nothing to do in the scene except kiss Mrs. Ford once, to which did the poet merrily rejoin that he might kiss her twice if he liked? Did Master Slender protest, good-naturedly, against being made such a complete fool; and did our Willian tell him that he was no fool at all, as was shown by his describing to Anne his valour, his wealth, and his future household—the way to a woman's heart? Did they all agree that the act ended a little flat, "don't you feel it?" and did Shakespeare own that, and give Mrs. Quickly a start and an outcry to go off with? Did Mr. Quickly, later in the play, declare, with sundry strong expressions, pardonable in a man, that he had never had a better part in his life; but it was hard work to get such words right, they were so good? And when Mr. Page had to begin, had the author managed to forget his own words, and did he open with new ones, laughingly asserting his right to speak any words he pleased, provided he worked up to the cue? I suppose that he must have been a most delightful author to rehearse with, because, in the first place, he knew exactly what he himself meant, and because, in the second place, he was so marvellously able to guide other people to the expression of his meaning. If he were no great actor (a contested point), he certainly knew miraculously well what great acting was. But I rather suspect that with him business was business, and that though, like the aforesaid Ben, he could be "nolly wild—not mad," at all fitting seasons, he did not play at play-acting, or his works would be less perfect than they are. In reading some of the old dramatists it is impossible not to feel that work is often scamped, and that scenes are dragged in for some other reason than because they are wanted. This never, I think, occurs in Shakespeare. I daresay that he considered well where "cues" were wanted, and made them, and we may as well remember the wish that he had blotted out a thousand lines, if it were ever expressed, was the utterance of a man whose longsomeness is often afflicting. I have always imagined Shakespeare as a thorough "workman," and no one who, with all due gentleness, made others work in earnest for the good of the theatre. But he must have been genially itself after a play had gone well and the Queen had dismissed him from her gracious presence. What a night at the Mermaid after one of Mr. W. Shakespeare's plays had been announced for repetition on certain days until further notice!—*Shirley Brooks in the "Era Almanack, 1869."*

Foreign Intelligence.

FRANCE.

Subjoined are reports of the Emperor's deliverances on New Year's Day. To the diplomatic body he said:—"I am happy to say that a spirit of conciliation animates all the European Powers, and that the moment a difficulty arises they agree among themselves to smooth away and avert complications. I hope the year now commencing will contribute, like the one just expired, towards removing many apprehensions and strengthening the bonds which should unite civilised nations."

To the congratulations of the deputies his Majesty replied:—"Every year the co-operation of the legislative body becomes more indispensable to the preservation in France of that real liberty which can only prosper through respect for the laws and a just balance of power. It is always, therefore, with lively satisfaction that I receive the expression of your devoted and patriotic sentiments."

To the members of the Court of Cassation the Emperor addressed the following:—"The sense of justice must penetrate now more than ever our national customs; it is the most sure guarantee of liberty."

His Majesty spoke as follows to the clergy:—"The congratulations of the clergy move me deeply; their prayers sustain and console us. From what is going on in the world we can see how indispensable it is to assert the great principles of Christianity, which teach us virtue, that we may know how to live, and immortality, that we may know how to die."

The election of a deputy for the department of *La Manche* occurred on Monday. M. Auveray, the Government candidate, was elected by 17,648 votes; his opponent, M. Lenel, polled 10,751 votes.

The difficulty about the *Moniteur* has been got over by styling the Government organ the *Journal Officiel*.

ITALY.

There have been disturbances in some of the Italian provinces during the collection of the grist tax, and at one place the troops fired on the people and killed six. The Government announces its determination to collect the tax. A Royal decree intrusted General Cadorna, the commander of the troops of Central Italy, with the mission of restoring order and tranquillity in the provinces of Bologna, Parma, and Reggio (Emilia). General Cadorna is to adopt all the necessary measures to attain this end, and the prefects of those provinces and of Modena are to place all their available forces and means at his disposal.

SPAIN.

There has been an insurrection and some hard fighting at Malaga. The insurgents having refused the summons of General Caballero de Rodas to surrender, the latter, supported by the ships of war, commenced an attack, and, after a prolonged fight, took possession of all the positions of the rebels and completely defeated them. The insurgents lost 400 killed and wounded and about 800 prisoners. The loss of the Government troops were four killed and a few wounded. Order is re-established in the town. Senor Sagasta, Minister of the Interior, has issued a circular, in which he attributes the insurrection in Cadiz and Malaga to the reactionary party, mentioning as proof the Bourbon conspiracies discovered at Pamplona, Burgos, and Barcelona.

At Seville, on Sunday last, groups of people marched through the street, shouting, "Long live the Republic!" The inhabitants generally, however, remained tranquil, and public order was not disturbed. At Xeres, on the same day, a crowd made an attempt to possess itself of the arms lodged in the Townhall, General Caballero de Rodas sent a battalion thither, and the arms were taken away to Cadiz.

General Prim has issued a circular contradicting the prevalent rumour that the Government intends to disarm the Volunteers of Liberty. He urges upon the Captains-General to come to some understanding with the civil authorities, in order to reassure the public on this point. Telegrams received from all parts of the Peninsula, Ceuta, and the other Spanish possessions in Africa, state that complete tranquillity prevails everywhere.

PORTUGAL.

The election of a President of the Chamber of Deputies has resulted in a defeat of the Government, the successful candidate being Senhor Mendez Leal. It is expected that the Ministry will either resign or dissolve the Chamber.

HUNGARY.

Herr Deak has consented, upon the invitation of the Central Electoral Committee, to come forward again as a candidate for the Chamber of Deputies. The agitation for the elections has commenced throughout the country. In the Hungarian, German, Slovak, and Croatian electoral districts the party of Deak is in a great majority, while in the Roumanian and Servian districts the Opposition are the strongest. The majority of the Deak party in the Diet is assured.

TURKEY AND GREECE.

The Provincial Correspondence of Berlin says the conference will meet on the 9th. It is reported from the same city that Turkey, at the urgent request of the Powers, has consented not to insist on including in the bases of the conference the fifth point of the ultimatum, by which an undertaking to act henceforth in accordance with international law is required from Greece. The *Official Journal of France* says that most of the Courts have now assented to the proposals for the conference, and have announced their intention to at once send the necessary instructions to their Plenipotentiaries.

A telegram from Constantinople informs us that the Porte has requested that the meeting of the conference be postponed for eight days, for the purpose of enabling it to forward instructions to the Turkish Minister at Paris.

The Porte has decided that Greeks by birth or of Greek parentage, provided the latter be born in Turkey, shall be allowed to remain in the country, subject to Turkish laws. The Porte insists, however, upon the expulsion of all persons who lay claim to Greek nationality merely by virtue of adoption, unless they are willing to become Turkish subjects.

The following telegram has been received from Athens, via Corfu:—"Petrovoulaki, after having surrendered, arrived with a small band of volunteers at Syra. The surrender was brought about by the intrigues and false intelligence of the French Consul, Petrovoulaki's son and all the other native leaders of the insurrection remain in Crete. The insurrection continues vigorously. The Cretan Provisional Government has delivered a protest to all the Consuls in Canea (Crete), in which they maintain the former programme of union with Greece."

THE UNITED STATES.

The Government is prosecuting a vigorous investigation into the whisky frauds, and has seized several distilleries for evasion of the revenue tax; among others, one at Boston valued at 150,000 dollars.

The *New York Tribune* says that General Grant, in a recent interview with a senator, denounced the appropriation of public money to aid the Pacific Railroad, and other enterprises, and favoured retrenchment and rigid economy of the public funds.

CUBA.

intelligence from Cuba states that a Spanish force 1000 strong was marching against the insurgents at Bayamo. General Dulce had arrived in the island and assumed the command of the troops. General Lersundi had left for Spain.

CHINA.

The foreign diggers in Chefoo have armed themselves, and are resisting Chinese interference. Mr. Cooper has been unable to penetrate into Thibet, and has returned to Hankow. Lieutenant Dunlop has surveyed the Grand Canal sixty miles northward of Yangtze. The water is very shallow.

It is stated that three more Chinese ports will be opened to foreign trade at the end of 1869. Consul Swinhoe has been appointed to visit and report upon these places. A notification of Sir Rutherford Alcock promulgates revised pilotage regulations. They are to be applicable to British subjects only; but it is supposed that other foreign representatives will notify accordingly.

The first Protestant church was dedicated at Hankow, by the Bishop of Victoria, on Nov. 27.

JAPAN.

Intelligence from Japan says that it is credibly reported that the rebellion has collapsed and that the northern party have unconditionally surrendered to the Mikado's authority. Preparations were progressing for the Mikado's visit to Jeddah.

COLLISION BETWEEN TWO STEAMERS—LOSS OF 220 LIVES.—On Monday intelligence was received in Liverpool of a terrible collision between two Turkish steamers and the loss of 220 lives. The news comes from Constantinople by way of Hayre, and is dated from the latter port Dec. 31. The following are the main facts, so far as can be present learned, of this catastrophe:—About midnight, on Dec. 17, forty-one miles from Smyrna, at a place called Caraboumon, two steamers belonging to the Azizie Company—viz., the Gallioup and the Charkeich—came into collision. The force of the contact was dreadful, and the Gallioup foundered almost immediately, only thirty passengers out of 250 being saved. The Charkeich was so greatly damaged by the collision that she had to be run ashore at Chesme, ten miles from Smyrna, to prevent her from sinking. The Gallioup had a very valuable cargo and a large quantity of specie on board when she founded.

BRITISH MISSIONS AND CHRISTIANITY.—The recent collision between the Chinese populace at Yang-Chow and the "Plymouth Brethren" missionaries, under Mr. Taylor, will not, it is to be hoped, call forth such appeals to enforce Christianity by the sword as were raised by some professing Christians in 1857, when, for example, one speaker at a "missionary meeting" exclaimed—"By pouring shell into Canton the Chinese were brought to their senses; our guns had cleared the way, under the good providence of God (!) for our admission into the corrupt city; and, in due course, we shall build our churches within its walls and plant in the midst of them the standard of the Cross!" This pious rhodomontade was rebuked in a pamphlet addressed at that time to missionary societies by Mr. Henry Richard, M.P., the secretary of the London Peace Society, the following brief extract from which may not be out of place at this moment:—"Is it likely that a religion of peace, and mercy, and brotherly love can be promoted by carnage and blood? Is it accordant with anything we know of human nature, from our own consciousness or from the facts of history, that any people will be disposed to look favourably on the faith of those who follow in the wake of armies that have filled those people's homes with horror and desolation? Is it probable that a Hindoo or Chinaman will accept with reverence a Bible which is dripping with the blood of his father or son, or incline to listen with gratitude to the voice of a man whose countrymen, he knows, have smitten his soul with utter agony and deluged his heart with blood? I venture, further, to ask whether all your own experience does not go to discredit this sinister theory which connects the triumphs of British arms with the propagation of the gospel? To what portions of the modern missionary field do you point with most satisfaction, as monuments of success? Is it not to the labours of Williams and his coadjutors in the South Seas of Moffatt and others in the interior of Africa, to the Church missionaries in New Zealand, to the Wesleyan missionaries in the Fiji Islands, to the Baptist missionaries in the West Indies? But in all these cases the devoted men in whose labours you rejoice went forth among the savage, the barbarous, the degraded, preceded by no British cannon to 'open the way for the gospel,' and protected in the exercise of their high vocation by no British diplomacy brandishing its menaces, and extorting privileges for them at the edge of the sword. Do you imagine that, if these men had appealed to the *Civis Romanus sum*, instead of putting their trust in the living God whom they served, their success would have been equal to what it has been? Ask any of the survivors now, whether they believe it would have conducted to the acceptance of their message if British men-of-war had been hovering about the coasts they frequented, or forts bristling with guns and bayonets had been planted over every mission station, ready to avenge any insult offered to them, and occasionally giving the inhabitants a taste of their quality by shelling a native encampment or bombarding a village in order to 'bring the people to their senses.' Would they not say, with one accord, 'Heaven forbid!' If you had wanted effectually to put a stop to our work, you should have done that. If you had wanted to seal the hearts of the heathen hermatically against Christian truth, you should have sent our armed countrymen to commit havoc and slaughter among them in our name, or with our sanction and approval."

THE RITUALISTS.

A RUMOUR is in circulation, which probably has some truth in it, that a large number of the extreme Ritualists, who cannot consent to conform to the recent judgment of the Judicial Committee of Privy Council in the case of "Martin v. Mackenzie," are considering the propriety of an immediate secession, with the view to the establishment of a "Free Church of England." In the event of their carrying out this course they would elect Bishop Jenner, who is returning from Dunedin, as their Bishop, and a Church organisation would be at once complete.

On Sunday last, Jan. 3, the Rev. Edward Husband, in the course of his sermon in the parish church of St. Mary, Atherton, made the following remarks upon the late judgment of the Privy Council in the St. Alban's case. Selecting for his text 2 Kings xviii, 19. "What confidence is this wherein thou trustest?" he said—"I must say a few words to those in this congregation who are in perplexity and trouble over the late judgment of the Privy Council in the St. Alban's case. I would venture to ask you the question contained in our text, 'What confidence is this wherein thou trustest?' Is your confidence for the safety or guidance of that Church which is built upon a rock placed in the whims and fancies of worldly lawgivers; or in Christ, the great helmsman of his Church? Is it the Protestant or the Catholic faith in which with confidence you have placed your trust? If the former, then no doubt the words of Presbyterian Lord carry great weight with them, and the vagaries of a purely secular and worldly court of law demand immediate obedience on your part; but if the Catholic faith is your belief, then the whole question becomes changed, and resolves itself into this alternative, 'Ye cannot serve God and Mammon.' Catholics ignore the right of a worldly Legislature to interfere in matters purely spiritual, and relating to the rights of the Church of God; much more the absurd anomaly which is presented to us in a Presbyterian presuming to dictate to Catholics what the Ritual of that Divinely-instituted Church should be to which he in no wise belongs. Our leaders in the great movement, with the assistance of Almighty God, are consulting together what our future action must be at this critical moment. As an individual priest, I most earnestly and fervently hope that the great army of Catholics throughout our land, as a body, will decide to ignore the judgment altogether, at all costs, leaving the results in hand of the All-wise God."

They may lose some advantage, and forfeit some gain, They may meet with unkindness, and suffer some pain; But Jesus and Mary will surely bestow Richer gifts than from sin and apostasy flow.

And if by this act it happens, as many anticipate, that we shall be driven from the Church of England as an Establishment, God will then build up for us a free Catholic Church, exempt from the tyranny of State interference, and endowed with the liberty which and religious aspects of the words, he proceeded to comment at greater length on the subject which he evidently felt most deeply, and which he called "a grievous blow dealt at the Church of God." He reminded his hearers that on Christmas Day he had briefly informed them of the disastrous tidings; but to have dwelt at full length upon them then, he felt, would have been desecration of a sacred festival. He alluded, he said, to the recent decision of a tribunal which he particularly desired his hearers to remember was a tribunal not recognised or sanctioned by the Church, but which had, by a most unjust decree, upset the decision of the Church's own tribunal—the Court of Arches. The Privy Council, he remarked, was only a creature of Parliament, and it was not necessary that the men should be Churchmen or even Christians; but they were, or might be, infidels, heretics, and unbelievers. He

drew the attention of his hearers to the state of lethargy in which the Church was steeped five-and-thirty years ago, and contrasted that state with its present condition. Then it did not trouble itself or the world with religion, and the world was satisfied. Now religion is its all in all. It presses religious duties on the world's notice, and the world is in consequence displeased. Directly the Church, said the preacher, shakes herself from her deep sleep and becomes faithful to her Lord; directly she rouses from the slumber in which she was sunk and endeavours to arouse in others a sense of their duties, then we very soon find out that our lot here is, as our blessed Lord said i twould be, to be reviled and hated, the objects of suspicion and obloquy. As long, he continued, as the Church is the friend of the rich, the companion of the educated, and is polite to the middle classes, without being intrusive, and shares the duties of the relieving-officer and of the policeman towards the poor, the world lets her pass and commends her for her wide spirit of tolerance. But now that the Church is in earnest, it is persecuted; it is in the condition of the words of St. Paul, "Troubled on every side;" and he doubted not that days of prosecution and persecution were in store, and that some would seal their confession with their blood. He considered that the judgment of the Privy Council on one point—the lights on the altar—was an attack on one of the great Christian verities—one which he had always taught and inculcated in that church, and one which he would always teach—the doctrine of the real presence. The opponents of the revival of high religious thought and practices were very ready with their objections to the symbols by which the Church strove to dignify the doctrines she taught. They called the symbols mummeries, the doctrines superstitions, the object priestcraft, and the end Popery. The significance of altar lights is, as the congregation well knew, that Christ is the light of the world. Where, asked Mr. Richards, is any superstition in this? But the world does not like to be reminded of its duties and obligations, and therefore it tries to stifle the voice of those who would remind it. Let not his hearers be cast down. The day would surely come, and come soon, when the doctrines of the Church would be triumphant. Though troubled on every side, yet were they not distressed; perplexed, but not in despair; persecuted, but not forsaken; cast down, but not destroyed. The preacher concluded a very long discourse by calling upon his people henceforth to let outward signs testify to the inward belief of their hearts. They knew he did. That, hitherto, he had discouraged rather than encouraged the use of extreme external signs of devotion. But this would now be so no longer. He hoped that in future his congregation would join with the rest of the faithful in kneeling in the Creed at the words "and was incarnate and was made man;" and in prostrating themselves, as in the words of the Psalm—"Let us worship and fall down"—during the prayer of consecration in the office of the holy eucharist, and especially never to sit down, but to kneel or to stand, while our blessed Lord lies on the altar. No one, he said, would think of sitting in the presence of the Queen, how much more should one be reverent in the presence of the King of Kings? He wound up by requesting the subscriptions of the congregation at this crisis to aid the services of the church, although his practice on the first Sunday of the year was usually to ask them in behalf of some charity. At the celebration, after the sermon, the candles on the altar were lighted, and remained so during the service. Prostrations and genuflexions as desired were also performed.

At St. Paul's Church, Lorrain-square, Walworth, of which the Rev. John Going, M.A. is Incumbent, the communion service on Sunday, although strictly in accordance with the Liturgy of the Church of England as regards the prescribed prayers, was conducted in a manner which, perhaps, more closely resembled the external rites observed in the celebration of high mass in Roman Catholic churches than any which has yet marked Ritualistic services in the Established Church. Two practices, specially interdicted by the Privy Council—those of using lights and of prostration or genuflexion—were adopted, and what added additional significance to the proceedings was the fact that a sermon on behalf of the Curates' Aid Society was preached by the Rev. G. Abbott, the travelling secretary of that institution. Half an hour before the time for commencement of the service (eleven o'clock) the church was crowded, the men and women present being separated. The altar, in the centre of which was a brass cross, had all the appearance of those in Roman Catholic churches at festival seasons. Two very tall wax candles were lit, six others being unlit, and between the candlesticks were placed vases filled with flowers. Against the walls, close to the altar, stood bannisters, one of which displayed, upon blue satin, a painting of the Virgin and Child, and another a cross in red upon a blue ground dotted with golden stars, and bearing this inscription—"Oh, Cross! more lovely than the stars." Shortly after eleven o'clock a procession, headed by an acolyte carrying a cross, and consisting of about twenty choristers and some half dozen Church of England clergymen, issued from the vestry and slowly entered the chancel. The Rev. John Going, the Incumbent, and his two Curates, were appalled in white moire-antique vestments richly embroidered in crimson and gold, and wore underneath them the dalmatica and stole. Mr. Going, who acted as celebrant, and his Curates, took up at the altar the positions respectively which at high mass the high priest, deacon, and sub-deacon occupy. The choristers wore white surplices over scarlet soutanes, and ranged themselves on both sides of the chancel. The opening part of the service, which was chanted throughout to Gregorian music, was gone through by the three clergymen standing abreast on the lowermost altar step, their backs to the congregation. Both ministers and choristers bowed low when passing the centre of the altar where stood the crucifix. The chanting of the Creed was marked by much solemnity—the clergyman, choristers, and congregation bowing down at the words, "And was incarnate by the Holy Ghost of the Virgin Mary, and was made man," their action corresponding to the genuflexion made at mass when, in the Nicene Creed, the words "Et homo factus est" are uttered. Immediately after the Creed, the Rev. G. Abbott, who wore a surplice and white stole embroidered with gold crosses, preached from the 2nd chapter of the Epistle of Paul to the Romans, part of the 29th verse: "Circumcision is that of the heart, in the spirit, and not in the letter; whose praise is not of men, but of God." Having made the sign of the cross and referred to the festival of the circumcision of our Lord, Mr. Abbott spoke of the multiplication of churches in which what those present considered consistent worship was practised. Where formerly there was but one such church they could now count many, and in them the hearts of the people were bound together in a holy bond of Christian fellowship. The past year had strengthened their position. They should remember that if a Church was to be strengthened it was through persecution it should be done. They had not yet resisted unto blood, but it should not be forgotten that the blood of the martyrs was the seed of the Church. Let them remember the movement in which they were engaged had for its object the quickening of the Church—the putting of life into it; and that if this was to be done they must all suffer. They did not want a mere sensuous worship to come to every week, and nothing more. If they would have their worship acceptable to God, and carry out what they had in view, they must suffer, and by the measure of their suffering they might count the measure of their success. Let them adopt the principle of non-resistance, which had been the weapon of the saints. Let them give a passive resistance; for true it was, and true it always would be, that they who took up the sword perished by the sword. They might come to church to cross themselves, to kneel and talk about religion, and all that might give them a name; but the true circumcision was the circumcision of the heart. He attributed the shocking scenes witnessed in Lambeth and other parts of London to the want of money for the support of God's priests. After the sermon the service was proceeded with, incense being abundantly used at the offertory. The celebrant, facing the congregation, made the sign of the cross upon them, and there was a solemn pause and general bowing of heads at the words in the

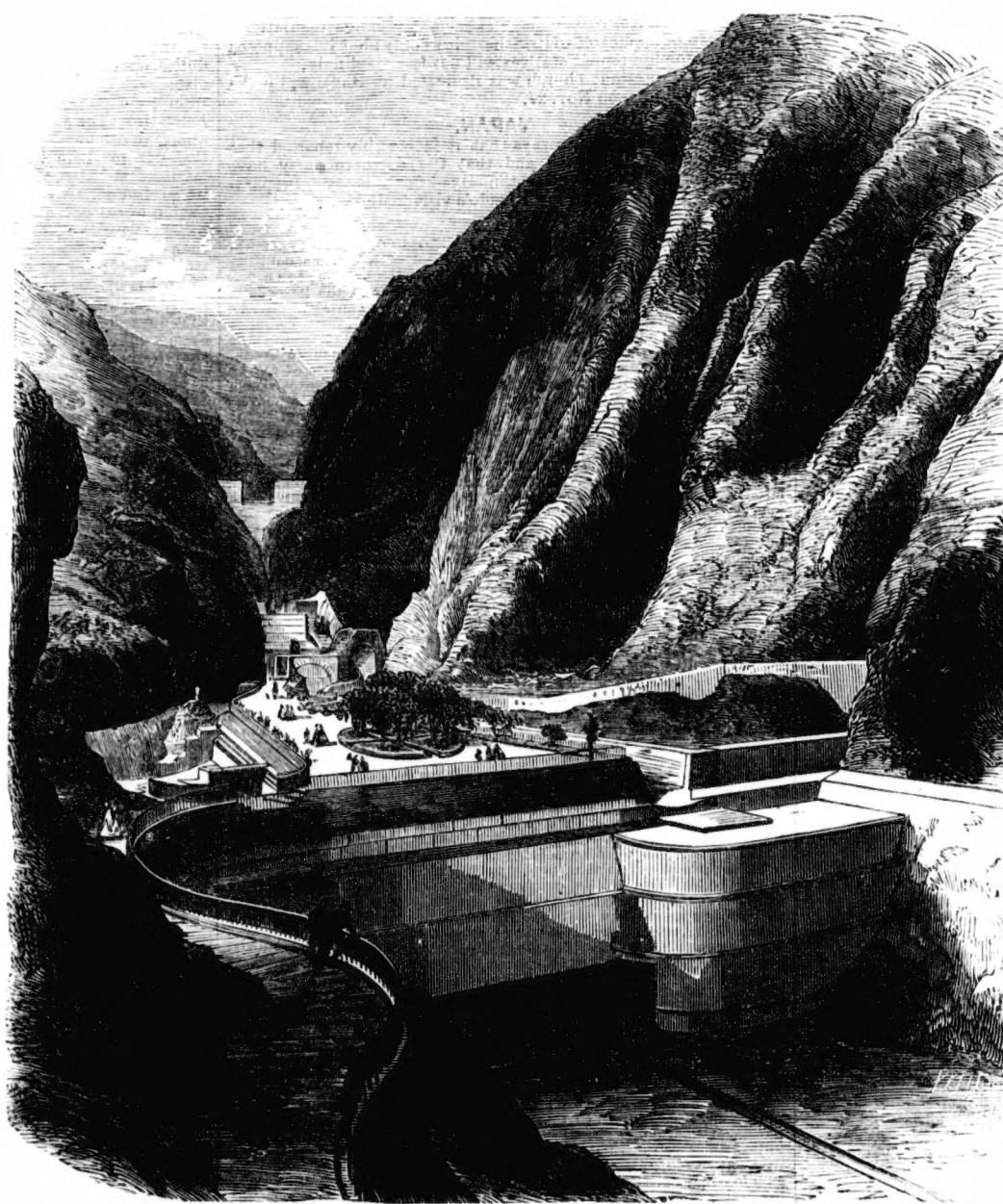
prayer for the Church Militant—"And we also bless Thy holy name for all Thy servants departed this life in thy faith and fear." During the prayer of consecration the three ministers bent over the altar, and at the words "Take, eat—this is My body," the whole congregation bowed their heads. When the prayer was ended there were frequent genuflections by the clergymen before the altar; and as the celebrant elevated the bread, not quite on a level with his head, one of the choristers swung the thurible high in front of the altar, sending up a cloud of incense smoke. This was repeated at the consecration of the wine, and at the conclusion of the service Mr. Going gave a benediction, thrice making the sign of the cross upon the congregation. The service and sermon occupied two hours.

RESTORATION OF THE GREAT ROMAN CISTERNS AT ADEN.

DURING the time of the Abyssinian expedition the first attention was directed to Aden, a place which has lately acquired new importance in the history of the world, or, we might rather say, has again risen to an importance equal to its ancient reputation. There is no need to recapitulate its history or the strange vicissitudes of that bare, sun-scorched spot of earth, where the burning heat has become a proverb, and men, unless they have the constitutions of salamanders, or can live like lizards on a baking rock, pant for a cool breeze and long for fresh water every hour in the day. We gave a full description of the place on the first departure of our troops on the way to Massowah, and scarcely thought that it would so soon be brought into prominent notice again; but the works represented in our Engraving are sufficient to claim the attention of our readers to the colony of their countrymen who have made their home in this burning peninsula, which is no more than a great mass of plutonic rocks, almost without a vestige of vegetation. In the midst of these volcanic peaks extends the town of Aden, containing about 30,000 inhabitants, English and native, with some of the black tribes from the African coast. One may easily imagine some truth in the tradition that Aden was the place where Cain died: it is the very picture of disinheritance. A shower of rain is of such rare occurrence that people may wait three or four years and only witness the sudden dispersion of the

watery clouds that occasionally float above them by the effects of the heated rocks of the peninsula. When these clouds are heavy enough to break, however, it is not rain but an avalanche of water; and the Romans, who have left everywhere the records

more in connection with the accompanying Engraving than that it represents the scene on the burning mountain as seen from the observatory established for the purpose of watching the phenomena presented by the volcano.



ADEN: VIEW OF THE GREAT CISTERNS EXECUTED BY THE ROMANS AND RESTORED BY THE ENGLISH.

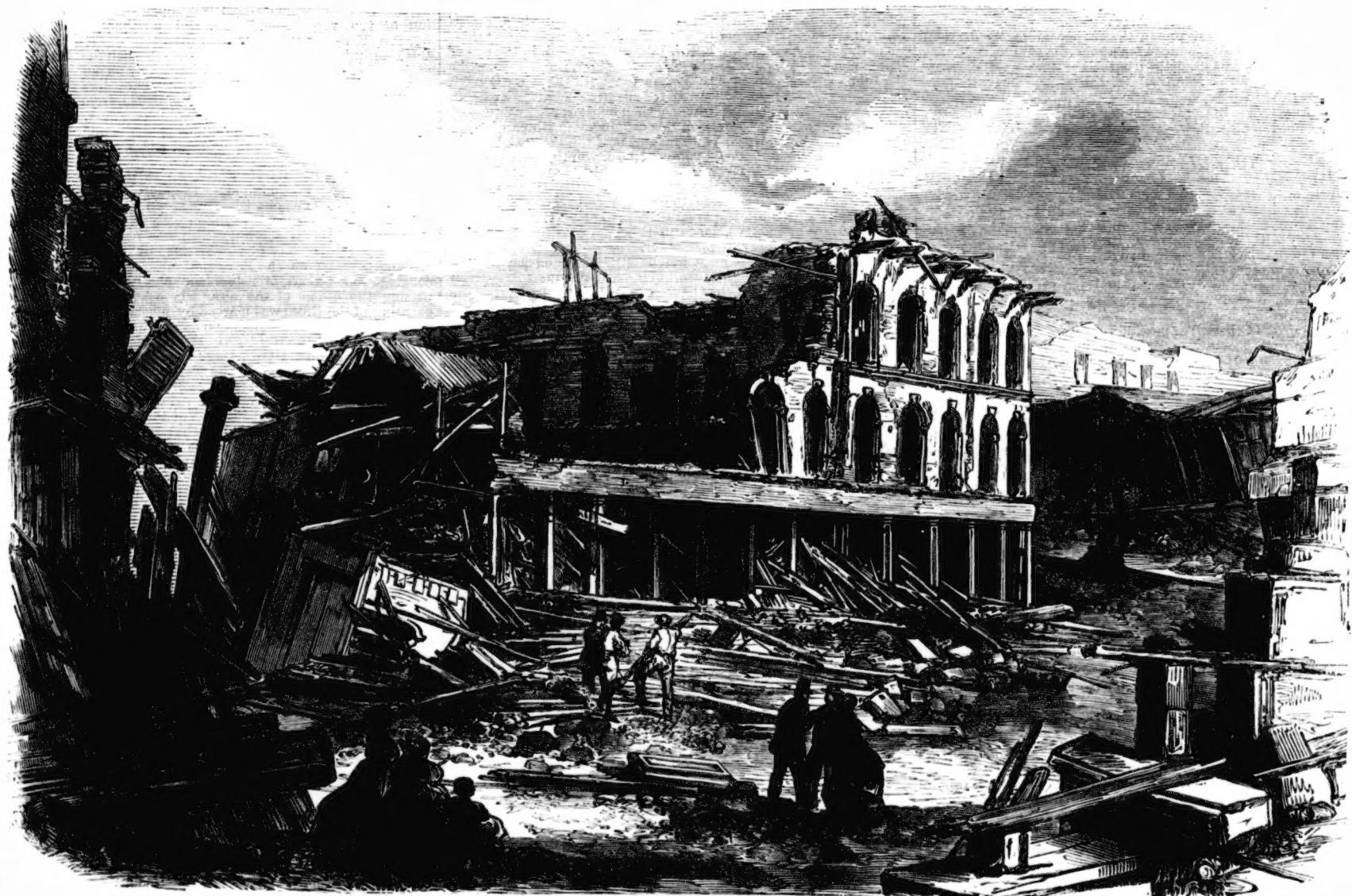
of their vast material strength and proved their mastership by works that are still imperishable in their example, at once took advantage of this means of obtaining a supply of pure water. For this purpose they constructed immense cisterns, capable of holding an enormous supply. These reservoirs consisted of ten basins hewn out of the rock, and large enough to contain above 5,000,000 gallons. We say consisted, speaking of them in the past; but, in fact, like most of the great Roman works, they were only disused, and not altogether decayed. It needed English appreciation to restore them to their original purpose, and once more partially substitute the rain water for the intermittent and brackish supply brought on the backs of camels and the produce of the distilling apparatus. Four hours' rain is said to be sufficient to fill all these cisterns; and a few drooping and arid shrubs are cultivated near the locality in order to indicate the vicinity of water.

THE EARTHQUAKE IN SAN FRANCISCO.

IT has already been reported in our columns that San Francisco did not escape a visitation from the earthquake which traversed nearly the whole globe last summer and autumn, and caused such terrible destruction of life and property in Peru and other parts of South America. San Francisco was twice the scene of earthquake within a short time of the devastation of Arequipa, Arica, &c. On the first occasion comparatively little damage was done; but the second visitation, on Oct. 18, was more severe. Many houses were destroyed, which, from being mainly constructed of wood, were easily shaken down. Others, however, formed of more substantial materials, suffered no less. Our Engraving shows the scene presented by the market-place, and it will be seen that the destruction of buildings there was almost complete. Fortunately, the loss of life was slight; and we believe the effects of the earthquake have since been nearly effaced.

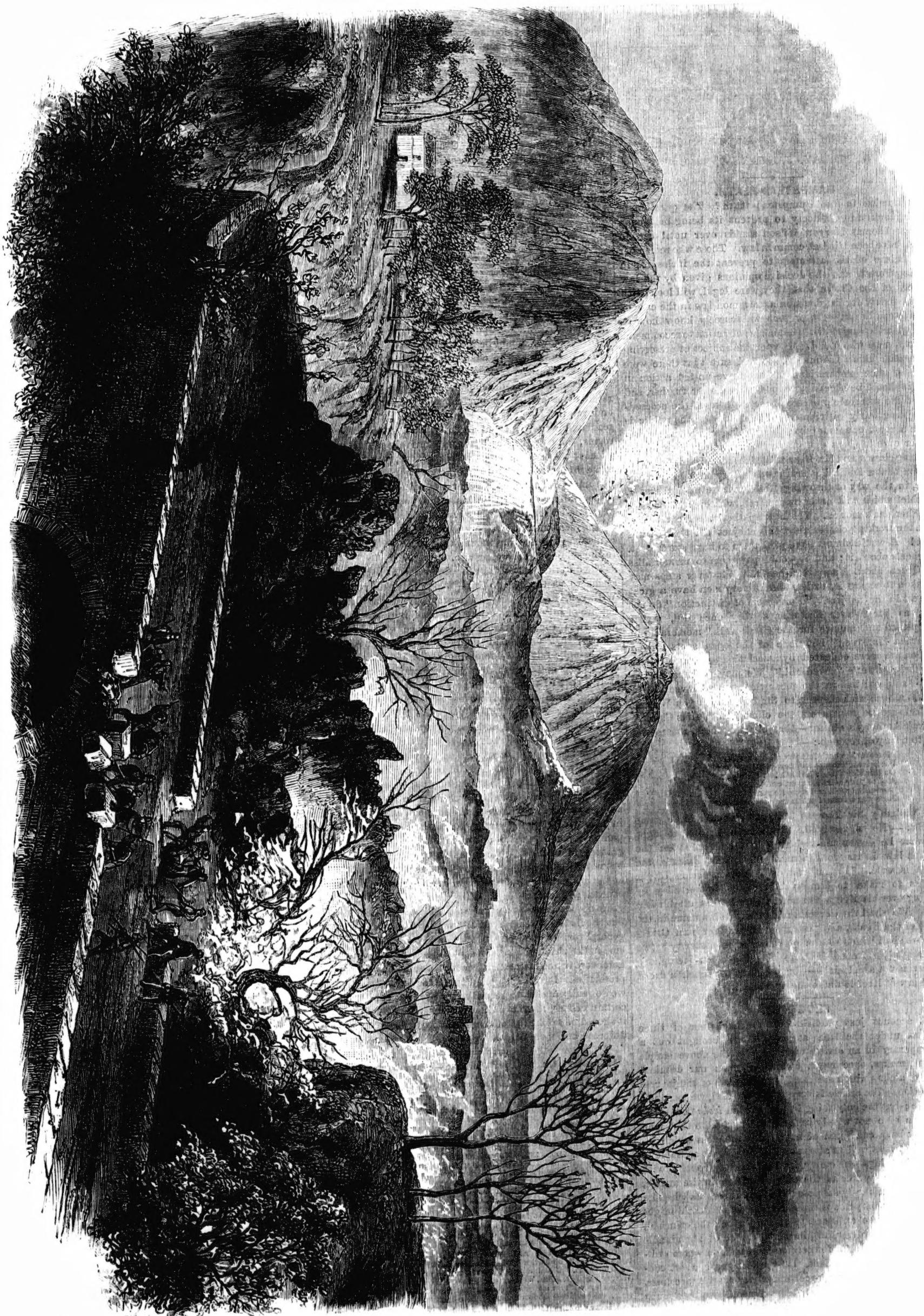
THE LATE ERUPTION OF VESUVIUS.

WE have already published ample details of the recent eruption of Vesuvius, and need say no more in connection with the accompanying Engraving than that it represents the scene on the burning mountain as seen from the observatory established for the purpose of watching the



EFFEWS OF THE RECENT EARTHQUAKE AT SAN FRANCISCO.

THE RECENT ERUPTION OF VESUVIUS, AS SEEN FROM THE OBSERVATORY.



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SATURDAY, JANUARY 9, 1869.

HAMPSTEAD-HEATH.

Is London to lose Hampstead-heath? The question of the injunction in Chancery to prevent its being built upon by Mr. Thomas Maryon Wilson stands over until certain issues have been tried at common law. Those who remember the failure of the attempts to prevent the inclosures in Epping Forest, and the decisive opinions given by the law officers of the Crown that they were legal, will look with much anxiety for the decision at common law in the case of Hampstead-heath. At present we scarcely know how to deal with the subject, or what course of action to recommend to Londoners who feel deeply upon the subject of preserving the heath. But we should like to feel sure that there were at least some preparations for extensive united action in case it should be necessary to push the matter further, and that there was some prospect of the expenses of the proceedings being fairly distributed. The apathy of the public is often a most unaccountable thing. The compound householder question was one of very great importance to the working classes, and Mr. Disraeli's trick (to make his followers believe that a Radical measure was a Tory one) has already done, in the way of throwing fresh expense upon the poor, mischief which will never be repaired, whatever becomes of Mr. Sheridan's motion. Yet how apathetic, comparatively, were the working classes upon this subject till the evil was done! It would almost have paid them to have stormed St. Stephen's about it; and it would pay them to memorialise the Queen about Hampstead-heath. Whatever steps may be taken to secure it, artists and literary men have a great interest in the subject. "Foreigners of distinction" do not now, as Sir Walter Scott says they once did, "visit Hampstead and inquire for the Flask-walk" memorable in "Clarissa Harlowe"; but none of the open spots around London are more endeared by association to men of letters than Leigh Hunt's "loved hill." We may, perhaps, return to this subject; but in the meanwhile we will venture to express a hope with respect to Sir Thomas Maryon Wilson. We feel sure he remembers the climax, in "Julius Caesar," to Mark Anthony's oration—that climax which rouses the mob to a fury of revenge:—

Moreover, he hath left you all his walks,
His private arbours and new-planted orchards,
On this side Tiber; he hath left them you,
And to your heirs for ever, common pleasures,
To walk abroad, and recreate yourselves.
Here was a Caesar! when comes such another?

And probably Sir Thomas Maryon Wilson's little game is this:—He is resolved, like a true Briton, to fight for what he deems his rights. If the decision on the common-law issues goes against him, *cadit quæstio*, the Heath is ours. But if not, it is the intention of Sir Thomas to make to himself a pleasant immortality by handing over his rights as soon as ever he has established them. We shall then erect a monument to his name in the centre of the Heath, and posterity will pray for him. Otherwise, we shall "indorse him on the back of posterity" (we have slightly softened Milton's flogging-block metaphor), "a brazen, not a golden"—but we stand too much in dread of the law of libel to finish the quotation.

FLOGGING.

THE account just published of the behaviour of three garotters under the lash at Leeds has brought out a contemporary in an article which, under the above simple heading, makes, once more, comments upon our criminal policy of a class which are familiar to readers of the journal in question. The article is very temperate and, we need not say, able; but the only thing in it that even *looks* new is the repetition of a not wholly unfamiliar suggestion that men who have been convicted of assaults of the class which inspires disgust as well as alarm should be at least as liable to judicial floggings as men who have merely robbed with violence. We say this is the only thing new in the article, because we can hardly suppose the writer is serious when he half suggests that perhaps the punishment of death might advantageously be extended to cases in which the criminal, though not a murderer, has, in a long career of abominable crime, proved himself a dangerous social pest, on whom ordinary deterrents have no effect. It is perfectly true, as our contemporary says, that there are certain crimes, or series of crimes, which show a more hopeless depravity and excite a much deeper indignation than murder; but these, we should say, are in themselves what our contemporary ought to call merely sentimental considerations. That hardened and desperate criminals are more dangerous to society than many a murderer is quite another point, and one of which those who discuss these questions on purely utilitarian grounds are

fully entitled to avail themselves. But it is obvious that no crime, taken alone, can be so dangerous to society as murder; and if we desert the general principle of punishing offences according to their primary palpable character and tendency, where shall we draw the line? If, as our contemporary hints, the matter is to be put upon the ground of the amount of suffering caused to society by a persistent, hardened criminal and that caused by a murderer, why should we not hang a fraudulent banker or railway director? Such a person undoubtedly causes more suffering to society than a good many murderers lumped together.

Incidentally, and with a natural reference to the howling under the lash of the Leeds scoundrels, the question is raised whether people have become "softer" and more sensible to pain than they used to be. Court-martials used to order 200, 500, or even 1000 lashes, and the infliction was borne; yet here we have men who are prostrated by five-and-twenty. How is this? We would venture to suggest, first, that the majority of criminals, in spite of their possessing a certain kind of muscular tenseness which comes of hard living and exercise, are really but poor creatures. A large number of them are known to be scrofulous. Perhaps one or two of these Leeds men were at this very time barely convalescent from some of the diseases which almost surely dog the vicious. The women who enter our prisons are, in large numbers, notoriously too weak for hard labour. Then, for those who like it, there is the metaphysical explanation, that the cruel are usually cowards. Upon the general question of increased "softness" we should be inclined to think that to anything which partakes of the character of torture, we have all of us grown "soft" of late years; in other words, our nervous systems have been developed, in, for the time, somewhat rapid disproportion to our capacity of (call it) muscular endurance. If you take a soldier born of parents who could read and write, treat him gently, and give him reading-rooms, and baths, and a comparatively sedentary life, without the excitement of active service, you undoubtedly make him "softer" to anything approaching torture. If you improve the soldier's general condition, treat him more respectfully, and cultivate his mind, you do so at the cost of increased activity of the nervous system, and an increase of the sentiment of self-respect, which will make such a punishment as flogging indefinitely more severe than it was to the soldier of fifty years ago.

The question, both as to the soldier and as to the criminal, seems to us to come to this—Which way will you have it? Will you, Society, aim at improving the condition and culture of all men who cannot, at once, improve their own, and take the inevitable consequence of this course—namely, that cruel and degrading punishments will be increasingly felt and increasingly disliked: will you take this course and accept the inference and the concomitants at the cost of temporary evils from outbreaks of violence deriving from social strata to which you have not yet reached; or will you, while proclaiming this policy, reject the practical inference, and every now and then dash upon the scene with a retrograde measure? We are not advising that the lash should be withdrawn from garotters; but let us know what we are doing. If our policy is in principle to be what has just been stated, every recourse to torture and degradation is, undoubtedly, a retrograde step. It may be a necessary step, and there is an enormous balance of opinion in favour of flogging garotters; but the advocates of the punitive reaction must not take our "acquiescence" for granted in terms which commit us too far. We acquiesce, but not without shame for ourselves, as well as indignation at the criminals. It is our own fault, that, neglecting the education question for so many years, we have allowed to grow up in our midst a population of brutes whom nothing but the lash will terrify. While we have been softening the general tone of our jurisprudence and criminal law, we have omitted to think of giving people the training which was necessary if mild treatment was to be sufficient for our own protection. But, if compelled to retrace our steps for a time, we do really decide to return to torture as a punishment for certain crimes, there is a show of reason in demanding that it should be applied to offences in which the violence is of a different and more disgusting order.

ADDRESS TO MR. REVERDY JOHNSON.—At the Lambeth Baths last Saturday evening Mr. Reverdy Johnson was presented with an address by the working men of South London expressive of goodwill towards the people of the United States and of approbation of Mr. Johnson's public conduct since he has been in this country. His Excellency, in reply, reminded the working classes that they had produced some of the greatest men the world had ever known; and, in speaking of the relations between the two countries, reiterated his previously-expressed conviction that the people of America were desirous of being at peace with all nations, and, above all, with Great Britain.

ENGLAND AND CHINA.—We understand that Lord Clarendon and the Hon. Anson Burlingame have agreed upon the basis of the future policy of her Majesty's Government in relation to China. First, that it is necessary to observe existing treaty stipulations; second, that all negotiations should be conducted with the central government at Pekin, and not with provincial authorities; and, third, that when any differences arise, before war shall ensue, they shall be referred by the local British authorities to the home Government for consideration. Lord Clarendon has instructed her Majesty's agents in China to act in this spirit and with these objects, and to caution all British subjects to pay due respect, not only to the laws of China, but to the usages and feelings of the Chinese people.

LOD HATHERLEY AND WESTMINSTER.—A public ceremony of a most agreeable character took place last Saturday, at the Westminster Palace Hotel. Dean Stanley, in the name of the inhabitants of St. Margaret and St. John, Westminster, presented their fellow-parochioner Lord Hatherley with an address of congratulation on his elevation to the wool-sack. The address set forth some of Lord Hatherley's claims to the respect and affection of the inhabitants of the district in the precincts of the abbey—his munificence and his zeal in the promotion of all good works. Lord Hatherley, in reply, reviewed the progress of the parish, especially as regards the increase of charitable and educational institutions. In reference to his promotion, he said that when he heard from his political friends that his acceptance of the high dignity he held would be for the good of the State he could not hesitate, although he felt it was almost time he should retire from labour. A great number of influential persons were present, and the proceedings were throughout marked by the greatest cordiality and good feeling.

SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

KING JOHN OF SAXONY has just published a popular edition of his verse translation of Dante. Contrary to the rule in the case of Royal authors, his Majesty has produced a work which is considered excellent, and deserves the esteem in which it is held in Germany.

THE VEN. W. HALE HALE, M.A., Archdeacon of London and Canon of St. Paul's, has taken the customary oaths, and has been admitted before the Vicar-General, Sir Travers Twiss, to the office of official within the city and diocese of London during the vacancy of the see of London.

SIR STAFFORD NORTHCOOTE, late Secretary for India, was on Tuesday unanimously elected Governor of the Hudson's Bay Company, in the room of the Earl of Kimberley, who resigned on his appointment as Lord Privy Seal in the new Cabinet.

THE RIGHT HON. T. MILNER GIBSON has consented to preside at a great metropolitan meeting in favour of the ballot, which is to be held at Arundel Hall, on Friday, the 15th inst.

COLONEL H. D. HARNESS, of the Royal Engineers, has been appointed a member of the Council of Military Education, in the room of Major-General Sir Frederick Abbot, whose term of service has expired.

MARSHAL VAILLANT, Minister of the Emperor's Household, has given a site on the territory of the Dépot of Marbles for the exhibition of a model of the railway bridge from Calais to Dover. The model is about to be erected.

THE MARQUIS LE MOUSTIER, late French Minister for Foreign Affairs, is in an alarming condition.

THE GOVERNMENT have issued an order to the effect that on the expiration of the period of office of each of the Master-Attendants at the Chatham dockyards the vacancy will not be filled up, as it is intended to abolish the office.

THE MARRIAGE of Marquis Hamilton, M.P., eldest son of the Duke and Duchess of Abercorn, with Lady Mary Curzon, daughter of Earl and Countess Howe, was solemnised, on Thursday, at St. George's, Hanover-square, in the presence of an unusually numerous assemblage of the members of both noble families and a large circle of friends.

THE WAR DEPARTMENT, an Irish paper states, has decided on closing a burial-ground on the Curragh exclusively for soldiers.

COLONEL MURE is announced as a Liberal candidate for the vacancy created in the representation of Renfrewshire by the death of Captain Spairs.

MR. GEORGE PEABODY has sent a cheque for £100 to the Mayor of Brighton for distribution amongst the poor of that watering-place, "in such a way as he considers will be most beneficial to them."

LORD HALIFAX, who, as Sir Charles Wood, for thirty-three years represented the borough from which he derives his title, is expected shortly to visit his former constituents, and to preside at the annual soiree of the Halifax Mechanics' Institution. It is proposed, therefore, to seize the occasion of his Lordship's visit to entertain him at a banquet, as a mark of personal respect and as an acknowledgment of his public services.

SIXTY DEAD BODIES were picked up, washed in from the sea, between Cape Finisterre and Cape Ortegal, on Dec. 28 and 29.

THE SHORT-TIME MOVEMENT is making progress amongst the Lancashire manufacturers, and the suggestion that during January and February work should be limited to three days a week seems likely to be generally adopted.

ONE OF THE FIRST RESULTS OF THE REFORM AT THE ADMIRALTY will, it is said, be the discharge of thirty clerks and writers whose services are found to be absolutely superfluous.

THE OCEAN HOME, an English ship, bound from Antwerp to Liverpool, with compressed bales of hay, caught fire at Spithead on Saturday morning and was entirely burnt out. The captain and crew got ashore in safety.

THE ENVIRONS OF ROSENAU, in Upper Hungary, are infested at present by a band of brigands, commanded by a monk who was recently an inmate of a Capuchin monastery.

A MOVEMENT is on foot in Dublin to erect a monument to Henry Grattan, and Liberals and Conservatives are active in promoting the effort to do honour to one of Ireland's ablest and purest patriots.

A RARE HEBREW BIBLE, of the Naples edition of 1491 or 1492, printed upon vellum, was on Wednesday sold at Putticle and Simpson's, Leicester-square, after a smart competition, for £160.

AN INFLUENTIAL COMMITTEE has been formed at Calcutta for the purpose of raising a memorial fund with the view of erecting a statue commemorating the Indian career of Sir John Lawrence.

A SERIOUS LANDSLIP has occurred at Dartmouth. Several tons of earth and rock have fallen at the castle, filling up the cove and destroying the footpath leading to that romantic place. It is feared that a further slip will take place.

DEAN STANLEY has conferred the Archdeaconry of Westminster, vacant by the preferment of the Venerable C. Wordsworth, D.D., to the Bishopric of Lincoln, upon the Rev. John Jennings, Rector of St. John the Evangelist, Westminster. Archdeacon Jennings has been Rector of St. John's during the long period of thirty-six years.

THE TWENTY-FIFTH ANNIVERSARY of the accession to the throne of the Grand Duke of Gotha will be celebrated in the capital of that State on Jan. 29. The country will offer a banquet to the Sovereign on this occasion, at which representatives from all the communes will be present.

MR. FELL, the English engineer, has offered to the Swiss Federal Council to undertake the construction of three railroads over the Alps for a guarantee of interest of 600,000, annually. He estimates the cost of that over the Simplon at from eleven to thirteen millions; of the St. Gotthard, at from thirteen to fourteen; and at fifteen to eighteen for the Luckmanier.

THE CAPE OF GOOD HOPE GOLD-FIELDS are not fulfilling the expectations originally formed of them. Grave doubts exist in Natal, it is said, whether they will prove remunerative, and the correspondent of a local paper alleges that the reported discoveries were trumped up by speculators.

THE COLLIER BRIG, EVERETT, of and from Hartlepool, was riding in Sea Reach, near the Chapman, when the Sir Robert Peel, screw steamer, bound to Dunkirk, came in contact with her, and with such force that the collier immediately began to fill and sink. Fortunately, the crew succeeded in saving themselves. The Sir Robert Peel had to put back.

CESARE FRACASSONE, one of the best painters of Rome, has just died, at the early age of thirty years. His remains were accompanied to their last resting-place by all the artists of Rome, the Pope having on this occasion relaxed the law against funeral processions. Fracassone's greatest work was the "Martyrs of Gariunum."

SOUTH KENSINGTON MUSEUM was again visited by large numbers of persons last week. To the museum and the Meyrick and other galleries 42,167 individuals were admitted, the average number in corresponding weeks of former years being 24,417. The total number of visitors during the year ending Dec. 31, 1868, has been—morning, 599,143; evening, 281,933; making a total of 881,076, or 234,560 over the preceding year.

THE FIRST PIECE OF CHURCH PATRONAGE which has fallen to Mr. Gladstone since he became Prime Minister is a Canonry Residential in Worcester Cathedral, which has become vacant by the death of the Hon. and Rev. John Fortescue, M.A., who was also Rector of Foltmore and Master of St. Oswald's Hospital, Worcester. The Canonry is worth £800 a year, with residence.

MR. HUGHES, late chief accountant to the Metropolitan Board of Works, was brought up at Bow-street, on Saturday, charged with having embezzled more than £2000, belonging to that corporation. The evidence of one of the assistant accountants was taken, and this was held to be sufficient to justify a remand. The prisoner was admitted to bail.

MELANCHOLY ACCOUNTS of disasters by floods on land and gales at sea continue to reach us from all quarters. Fortunately the loss of life has not been very great, but an immense quantity of valuable property has been destroyed and terrible privations inflicted upon mariners at sea and the poorer dwellers in the low-lying fenny districts of the eastern and north-eastern counties.

THE MAN BISGROVE, who was to have been executed on Wednesday morning, at Taunton, for the murder of a labourer named Cornish, at Wells, has been respite. The murder was a very brutal one, Bisgrove having confessed that he beat out the brains of his victim with a huge stone, and therefore the entire absence of premeditation is the only reason that can be suggested for the respite.

A NAVAL COURT-MARTIAL assembled, on Monday, at Portsmouth for the trial of Captain Arthur Wilmshurst, R.N., Captain of H.M.S. Flora, and Governor of the Island of Ascension, on a charge of selling for his own benefit articles saved from the wreck of the merchant-ship Bremeria, and other charges connected with the disposal of the cargo of that vessel. The inquiry is still going on.

AGRICULTURAL OUTRAGES are again rife in Ireland. A few days ago a Mr. Baker was brutally murdered within a short distance of his own house; and on Tuesday Mr. Pierce, a lessee of land about which a lawsuit is pending, was driving from the sessions of Trim, in the county of Meath, when he was fired at by two men, and four slugs and some shot lodged in one of his shoulders. The alleged reason is his having served notices of ejectment on two tenants. The wounds are not dangerous.

THE LIBERAL ASSOCIATION OF LIVERPOOL has addressed a letter to the Premier calling his attention to the present unsatisfactory condition of the registration laws, especially with regard to the facilities afforded for the issue of wholesale and frivolous objections. The remedy suggested is that, before any objections are issued, a preliminary court of inquiry shall be held, at which the objectors must show that the grounds on which they propose to challenge any votes are real and substantial; and then the revising barrister should countersign the notice of objection, and it should be served and dealt with in the usual way.

THE LOUNGER.

WHEREVER I go I find people are talking about Ritualism, Ritualists, Lord Cairns's judgment, and the like. Of course, I take very little interest in the subject. As to the Ritualists, I think they are very silly people, and I am not sure that their opponents are much wiser. At all events, this one thing, to me, is certain, if wisdom is not to be found in the High Church papers, neither is it, in the *Record* or the *Rock*. If Ritualists and Recordists were to fight, like the famed Kilkenny cats, till both were extinguished, it is my opinion that not much would be lost—perhaps something would be gained.

What specially has struck me, and what I wish to lay before your readers, is this: Here we have again, what we often see, history repeating itself. This controversy about Ritualism is really a controversy about the famous old Church dogma "the real presence," over which Churchmen, especially priests, used to wrangle centuries ago. Curious that in the latter half of the nineteenth century Englishmen should be wrangling and fighting about the same dogma that Luther and Bellarmine, and hosts of other divines, fought over. Since these men lived, tons of paper have been blacked with this famous controversy, and at the beginning of the century we had come to think that in Protestant Churches this dogma had been quietly put out of the way, and done with; and now, lo! here it is, as lively, and rampant, and defiant as ever. This, to say the least, is very curious to an outsider of something of a philosophic turn of mind, Roman Catholics, we know, hold this doctrine. It is a cardinal doctrine of their Church. I suspect, though, that the laity think very little about it. It is an item in their traditional creed, and they assent to it—at least, they don't deny it. But that members of the Church of England should revive this old superstition, and fight and squabble about it, and call down fire from heaven upon its opponents, is to me something wonderful. This is really the dog returning to his vomit.

Then there is something else that is worthy of notice. History is said to be "the teaching of philosophy by example;" and so it is. But, alas! history often teaches in vain. Has not history a thousand times taught us that you cannot suppress opinion by force, lawless or legal? Opinion has never been suppressed by force, except by Bartholomew massacres, Sicilian vespers, and the like, and by them only partially and for a time; and yet here, in the nineteenth century, all the teaching of history to the contrary notwithstanding, the Low Church people are attempting to put down Ritualism by force. It cannot be done, and Lord Cairns's judgment ludicrously proves that it cannot; for this famous judgment, whilst it seems—only seems—to mend one hole, makes another. The Ritualists may not do certain things—they must not have lighted candles on the altar; they must not kneel before the elements; they must not elevate the elements, in imitation of the Catholic elevation of the host, but in all things must conform to the *rubric*. Good! And when the judgment was published, a thrill of joy ran through the Low Church; but, upon reflection, it was discovered that, whilst certain Ritualistic practices of the High Church were condemned, the Low Church was also condemned for not conforming to certain practices which are certainly Ritualistic and have in them something recognising this very dogma of the real presence, which they so strongly repudiate. And so, the engineer is hoisted by his own petard. Besides, what are the restrictions put upon the Ritualists? The candles may be on the altar, but must not be lighted. Well, that is not much. The priests must not kneel. True, but they may bow as low as they like. They must not elevate the elements; but what is elevation? How high may a priest lift the elements without being guilty of elevating? But, if it could be done—if Ritualism could be put down by law—can the thing it signifies be thus put down? All history says to this question, "No!"

But, *jam satis, ohe!*—hold, enough! I have detained my readers too long upon such follies. And yet, Mr. Editor, there is a serious side to this. These men, Ritualists and their opponents, are our teachers—our teachers recognised and authorised by law to teach us—and this is how they perform their duties and exercise their privileges. Vastly important duties, glorious privileges, if they did but know it. And what is going on in the great, actual, living world outside all this? Frightful gambling on the racecourse, to the ruin of body and soul; nightly scenes in the Haymarket which make all Christian people blush, City frauds unparalleled in atrocity, pauperism increasing, men and women starving in our streets, &c. If the pulpit rang out denunciations of these evils, as it did once—in old Father Latimer's days, for instance—would not public attention be drawn to them, and something be done at least to mitigate them? But the pulpit, once

The ornament and guard of virtue's cause, has abdicated its functions; it dabbles in mysteries unintelligible; it potters about trifles not worth a straw.

To many of the civil servants of the Crown this has not been a merry Christmas; nor can they hope for a happy new year, for they have been dismissed from the service—dismissed with a pension, of course; but in all cases the pension is insufficient to keep their families, and in some cases miserably insufficient. Yes; her Majesty's Government have begun the promised retrenchment in the departments, and already a considerable number of Government clerks have been, or have received notice that they will be, dismissed. Much has been done; but much more, it is understood, will be done; and you can imagine what dismay and consternation there is in all branches of the civil service. As I have said, of course they will have pensions; but, nevertheless, it is very hard. Fancy, Brown at the Admiralty, or Smith at the War Office, in his snug berth, with his salary, after twenty years' service, of £300 a year, suddenly, without warning, sent adrift with a pension of only a £100. He fancied that he was comfortably thatched for life, and had made his arrangements accordingly. He had married; his wife had brought him many hostages to fortune; but he was certain of £300 a year, and hoped for more, when he suddenly finds himself adrift with only a £100 a year, and probably many Christmas bills to pay. "But he may get something else to do," Yes, possibly. But what is he fit for? He knows no business. He has been trained to do his official duties, and nothing else, poor fellow! It may be that the Government have done right; but surely he is to be pitied. His wares are limited, and he has to hawk them about in an overstocked market. Besides, he is forty years old; and for a man of that age to get a situation is one of the most difficult things in the world.

But it may be said, "If the Government discovers that they have too many officials, some ought to be dismissed. It is a shame that the British taxpayer should have to pay out of his pocket the salaries of superfluous officials." True; but with all respect to the British taxpayer, I pity Brown. It was no fault of his that former Governments appointed too many officials. Moreover, it appears to me that the reform might have been carried out more judiciously and without producing this anxiety and suffering. The Government might have refused, as the older clerks died or resigned, to admit others. The saving would not have been so immediate, but in time it would have been realised. Or they might have dismissed the older clerks with high salaries, who consequently would have received higher pensions. This plan would have produced an immediate saving, and involved but little suffering. But to turn poor Brown upon the world at forty, with only £100 a year, is to my mind cruel.

The report that Mr. Beeby, the Accountant-General of the Navy, will be superannuated, and that Mr. Walker will take his place, needs confirmation; but I suspect it is true. Mr. Walker is an able man, and well fitted for the post. Indeed, if Mr. Beeby should go, Mr. Walker will step into the place naturally; for there is no man so qualified to fill the situation as he. There is to be a reform at Whitehall. The Secretary to the Admiralty (Mr. Baxter) is not to have a dwelling-house there, as his predecessors have had. Nor is one of the naval Lords who has hitherto had a house to be housed in future. But whether these officials are to have allowances instead of houses I cannot say. These official residences in the service have by financial reformers always been deemed

jobs; they are not mere residences, but furnished residences, and handsomely furnished too. Nor does the occupant keep the furniture in repair. If a sauceman needs mending, the Government gets it mended. It would be well if some member of Parliament would move for a return of all official residences and their annual cost, for you cannot discover the number or cost in the Estimates.

We have a Government, then, bent upon retrenchment. Yes, But the retrenchments alluded to will not amount to a very large sum. We have yet to see what will be done with the Army and Navy. These are the departments which absorb the greater part of the annual expenditure, and which most need overhauling. Take, for example, the Colonels of regiments: a Colonel of the Horse Artillery receives £1082 per annum; of the Life Guards, the same; the Cavalry, £1350; Artillery, £994; Engineers, £900; Foot Guards, £2200; Infantry, £1000. These are large sums. Whether they would be too large if anything were done for them I will not say. But are they earned? Report says that the Colonels really do nothing; the Lieutenant-Colonels really command the regiments. Clearly one of the former—the Duke of Cambridge—cannot command all his regiments. He is Commander-in-Chief, with a salary of £3460; Colonel of the Royal Regiment of Artillery, salary £1082; Colonel of the Corps of Engineers, salary £990; Colonel of the Grenadier Guards, salary £2200: total, £7732.

It is scarcely gracious to look too closely into the wording of a congratulatory address, but that recently presented by Dean Stanley, on behalf of the citizens of Westminster, to Lord Hatherley, contains one or two odd expressions. His Lordship is therein informed that the Abbey claims him "amongst the earliest and most punctual of its daily worshippers." The Abbey certainly does not claim worshippers, and would excite astonishment rather than devotion were it to begin to do so in its old age. The earliest worshippers at the Abbey may scarcely be sought among people living within the last seven hundred years. "The Free Library of Westminster looks back to you as its founder" is a phrase suggestive of a library with neck and eyes—a marvel never yet beheld. But the worst error in the address is the occurrence of a so-called as common as notorious. Lord Hatherley is complimented as "a never-failing stay . . . whether as a judicious and munificent patron, a zealous defender against misrepresentations, a wise counsellor, and helper in all difficulties. "Whether, if it means anything, implies a query as to which of two. Why "whether" in such a sentence as that quoted?" "Dean's English" has passed into a common phrase; but these passages rather suggest "Churchwarden's English."

THE LITERARY LOUNGER.

THE MAGAZINES.

It is always my most difficult task to notice the *Cornhill*. Why? Because it is always good, and because, though it sometimes contains matter upon which critical comment might easily be started, the topics are usually of such a character that I should have to write an essay in order to criticise them. "Letice Lisle" is still one of the most attractive features of the magazine, and Mr. F. W. Lawson's illustration to it is most charming. "Comparative Mythology" is a capital summary; but what on earth can I say about it in a column like this? except, perhaps, that it is only a summary, and too aquiescent in tone. In an early number is to commence a story by Charles Reade. This is good news!

In *Macmillan* is opened "Estelle Russell," a new story of which I can say nothing as yet. In Dr. MacDonald's sketch of "Stephen Archer" one recognises, of course, the old familiar vein; but I cannot make out the story psychologically; and I do not believe the author himself can. Dean Stanley communicates a felicitous paper upon the character, genius, and career of the late Dean Milman. Dean Stanley describes Milman's "History of the Jews" as the "first decisive inroad of German theology into England; the first palpable indication that the Bible 'could be studied like any other book.' . . . Those who were but children at the time can remember the horror created in remote rural districts by the rumour that a book had appeared in which Abraham was described as a 'Sheykh.' This must have been, I think, almost before I was born; but I can well remember the shock which I received, brought up as I had been in the very heart of Evangelical circles, the first time I saw Abraham described as 'an Arab chieftain.' Such, however, is the depravity of the human heart, that I can now read Ewald without a shudder! By-the-way, Ewald has been acquitted, over in Prussia, upon that pamphlet of his; and so much the better for—Prussia; though his pamphlet was unwise.

In the *Broadway* there is a trenchant essay on "Bad Preaching," which is well worth reading, though its extreme hardness of tone will diminish its chance of usefulness. In the paper—by no means bad—on "Our Small Sins," the *tertium cause* allusion makes it still more doubtful to my mind that this series is written by a woman. Yet I wonder how many people will wonder how this bears upon the subject? I can only say, read "Don Juan" through, and you will find out. The *Broadway* is a capital number. What the magazine used to want was editing; but every *métier* is learnt in time.

I think I have before called attention to the excellent papers on Physiology in the *People's Magazine*. Lately, too, this serial has contained some good verses.

The *Leisure Hour* has one contributor of real genius—Mrs. Prosser. My knowledge of her writings is confined to her little apologies, and these are most admirable. They remind me of Andersen; but they have a sort of Yankee pungency, which his writings have not.

Of a new periodical entitled the *West-End Magazine* I can make nothing whatever; so I must leave it alone.

THE THEATRICAL LOUNGER.

If Mdlle. La Ferte is anxious for a prosperous season at the St. JAMES'S she must remodel her company and her pieces. A more unsatisfactory comedy company than that at the St. James's I have seldom seen—a more unsatisfactory burlesque company I have never seen. With two exceptions, Miss Maria Simpson and Mr. Coghlan, the members of the company are wholly unequal to the task that is set them. Mr. Jordan, who plays the villain in the comedy "Glitter," is simply impossible. No such person would be permitted to sit down in a lady's drawing-room. Not that Mr. Jordan is by any means a bad actor, but he never seems at home in modern costume. He is a melodramatic actor of a very pronounced type, and gestures which pass muster in a melodrama are simply ridiculous in a comedy of modern life. Miss Rushton, apparently a middle-aged lady—certainly a very stout lady—plays the part of such an innocent gushing girl as one associates naturally with the name of Miss Nelly Moore. Miss Maria Simpson and Mr. Coghlan are artists, and know what they are about; but the remainder of the company are wholly unequal to the parts they have to play. By-the-way, Mr. Coghlan plays a foolish, dandified swell in a very unique and original manner. The piece is certainly not a very good one. The first act is lively enough, but the second act shows a great falling off. However, the piece is original, and some of the personages suggest traits of character which, in the hands of finished artists, might reflect much credit on their author. Mr. Gilbert à Beckett has not yet had a fair chance, and I hope that the ill success of his first original venture will not deter him from again trying his hand on another work of the kind. The burlesque at the St. James's is Mr. Planché's "Sleeping Beauty," revived and renovated by the author. It is unnecessary to enlarge upon the applicability of such a piece to the modern stage. As a specimen of the kind of burlesque that pleased our fathers thirty years ago, the piece is certainly interesting; but the fact that it is played in three acts and eleven or twelve scenes is a "set-off" that must prove fatal to its success. It is, of course, neatly and epigrammatically written, and the old songs come upon one with delightful freshness; but the piece is slow, regarded from any modern point of view. The company is, with one exception, wholly unequal to the emergency. That one exception is, again, Miss Maria

Simpson. Mdlle. La Ferte can speak little or no English, and, as her introduced French is not understood by the audience at large, her part is an incubus on the piece. The manner in which she takes her share in a "French Quadrille," towards the close of the piece, is certainly not graceful, and that is the mildest form in which its drawbacks can be expressed. On several occasions her long, trailing, muslin petticoats rested literally on the footlights—an incident which caused an audible shudder to pass through the audience whenever it was repeated.

"On the Cards," at the *GAITY*, has been subjected to much compression since the night of its first performance, and now runs very smoothly from beginning to end. Mr. Wigan's part—that of a French mountebank, who speaks broken English—reminds one, somewhat, of Achille Talmal Dufard; but the recollection is so pleasing that no one will be disposed to quarrel with its revival. The piece might be further improved by uniting the second and third acts—a feat which might easily be accomplished in half an hour. As it is, the first act is good, the second is very good, and the third is bad. With the alteration I suggest the second act would lose nothing of its effectiveness, except, perhaps, the leap from the window, and would dismiss the audience without that sense of disappointment which is invariably the result of a weak third act following two strong ones. The magnanimity of the mountebank in disclaiming his daughter for her own benefit would come out in far more striking colours if it followed quickly on the discovery that she really is his child than it can possibly do after a long "wait" between the acts. Miss Robertson and Miss Nelly Farren play the only two parts of any great importance, after Mr. Wigan's. Miss Robertson's part is rather too emotional for her; but she plays it artistically, nevertheless. Miss Farren's part—that of a comic boy who assists the conjuror—suits her very well, and she performs it admirably. Mr. Teesdale, a gentleman who is new to the London stage, played the necessary part of the would-be seducer (the piece is from the French), and played it with an artistic self-restraint which induces me to think he is likely to be a valuable addition to our stock of "young gentlemen."

Mr. Burnand's burlesque at the *HAYMARKET*, "The Frightful Hair," is, I am glad to say, an enormous improvement on some of his later pieces. There are some excellent speeches in it which soar far above the level of ordinary burlesque writing, particularly that in which Vyvyan describes his escape from drowning; and the music is uniformly pretty and well chosen. The incidental "break-down," however, is, I think, a mistake, and should be excised. Mr. Kendal has a capital make-up in imitation of Mr. Bandmann, and sings a parody on "From Clime to Clime," in a Mathewian style, that provoked a loud encore. Miss Ione Burke sings her songs charmingly, but the rest of the company are wholly out of place in burlesque. Perhaps this is a compliment.

"Dot" has been revived with great success at the *QUEEN'S*. Mr. Toole and Mr. Emery play their original parts.

In the course of next week we are promised two original comedies by Mr. T. W. Robertson. One, to be called "Home," will be played at the *HAYMARKET*; the other—the name of which is, I believe, a secret—will be played at the *PRINCE OF WALES'S*.

A burlesque by Mr. Reece will be played at the *NEW GLOBE* on Saturday next.

REFORMS IN THE CIVIL SERVICE.—It is currently rumoured that the present Accountant-General of the Navy, Mr. James Beeby, with the Assistant Accountant-General and several clerks of the first class in the Accountant-General's Department at Somerset House, are to be superannuated; that Mr. H. W. R. Walker will be the Accountant-General of the Navy; and instead of the clerks being in classes, as heretofore, they will be appointed clerks of sections and assistant clerks.—*Broad Arrow*.

AN INCIDENT FOR THE NOVELIST.—A sensational criminal process has just been concluded at Vienna, Counsellor Schwab, a retired Judge of the Supreme Court, having been convicted of forgery and embezzlement, and sentenced to six years' hard labour. The case turned upon a sum of money invested in a mortgage bond, which a friend, a lady of rank, had fictitiously transferred to the counsellor to save it from her creditors, and which he, who had thus received it on trust, tried to appropriate by forging deeds of cession. Worse, if possible, than the case was the defence, which was that the culprit threw the blame on his wife, who died lately.

THE BISHOP OF ROCHESTER ON VOLUNTARYISM.—Writing under date, "Danbury, Dec. 29," to the Ven. Archdeacon Mildmay, the Bishop of Rochester says:—"I am particularly sorry to hear that the voluntary church rate has failed in Chelmsford, because Chelmsford is a metropolis of our Essex Church; and I fear other parishes will follow her example. Of course, it is not to be wondered at; but I think the experiment, if they had tried it, would have satisfied people that the course indicated by the law, as it now stands, was the best course. However, there is no use in repining, and we must make the best of it. The next best course in such a matter, after the State law, is the Church's law—the old rule of making an offering whenever we come into the house of God, every man as God has prospered him in the past week, just as he is able to give, the collection being made in a bag, so that you give in secret—not on a plate, because it is not pleasant for your gift to be seen and criticised by others. I hope you will try the weekly offertory collected in this way. It answered at Kidderminster to this extent—that in three churches we collected £900 a year, out of which we paid for schools, for certain Church expenses, and other things. From 1857 to the present time it has never varied as an average. It has been below and above £900, but it has produced that amount yearly. I hope you won't try seat-rents. That plan has a tendency to appropriation, and it keeps the poor from contributing their share. Why should they miss their blessing? It is blessed to give."

SMOKING IN RAILWAY CARRIAGES.—The man who smokes in a railway carriage not set apart for smoking is a vile wretch whom 'twere base flatly to call a slob; but, having thus borne testimony against such sinners, let us explain that some of them are under the delusion that they can smoke in Metropolitan District or Metropolitan Extension carriages, or in ordinary carriages of other companies running over the Metropolitan Railway, because it is the Metropolitan Company alone that is exempted under the new Act. All this, however, is mere blundering. The old law was, that all smoking in any carriage or any station was forbidden. The new law is, that all smoking in any carriage but those set apart for smoking is forbidden, and that all companies except the Metropolitan must provide smoking carriages. Some smokers fancy that, if a company does not provide a smoking-carriage, they can smoke in an ordinary carriage; but that is a gross delusion. A smoker so baffled by the neglect of a company may bring an action against the directors; but he has no right to the remedy which he now sometimes adopts—puffing his cigar into the faces of ladies in an ordinary compartment or on a platform, or leaving in a first-class carriage a horrible perfume of stale smoke. If there is no smoking-carriage, a smoker cannot smoke—that is clear. If there is a smoking-carriage, he can smoke wherever that carriage runs, over the Metropolitan line or elsewhere. But all companies, except the Metropolitan, are bound under penalties to provide carriages for smokers. In fact, the law is so clear that confusion can only be due to wilfulness or want of carelessness of others' rights.—*Telegraph*.

SALE OF POISONS ACT.—A very important Act of Parliament—the Amended Pharmacy Act, or Sale of Poisons Bill—came into operation on the 1st Inst. By this Act it is directed that on and after the first day of January, 1869, no poison shall be sold by any person except those registered according to the Acts now in force as pharmaceutical chemists, or chemists and druggists; and that every box, bottle, vessel, or wrapper containing poison shall be distinctly labelled with the name of the article, together with the name and address of the person selling the same. A schedule of poisons is given, divided into two sections. All those in section A are strictly forbidden to be sold to any person not known to the seller, unless introduced by some person known to the seller; a register of the sale is compulsory, and must be attested by the signature of the purchaser and his or her witness; while those poisons included in section B need only to be properly labelled. All medicines must be compounded with articles prepared strictly according to the "British Pharmacopœia;" and every adulteration of any article retailed shall be deemed an admixture injurious to health, punishable under the provisions of the Act for Preventing the Adulteration of Articles of Food or Drink. The poisons defined by this Act are—in part 1, arsenic and its preparations, prussic acid, cyanides of potassium and all metallic cyanides, strichnine and all poisonous vegetable alkaloids and their salts, aconite and its preparations, emetic tartar, corrosive sublimate, cantharides, savin and its oil, ergot of rye and its preparations; and in part 2, oxalic acid, chloroform, belladonna and its preparations, essential oil of almonds, unless deprived of its prussic acid, opium, and all preparations containing opium or poppies. Among the preparations which, according to this Act, will have to be labelled as a poison, we notice paregoric elixir, child's cordial, syrup of poppies, and every other syrup, tincture, or lozenge which shall contain the smallest portion of opium or morphia. The object of this bill is evidently to prevent ignorant persons from dealing in articles the composition of which they do not understand. It will also serve as a check to the poisoning of children by the administration of such preparations as child's cordial, soothing syrups, &c. The fine for selling these articles without being properly labelled is heavy, as it is also for selling them without being properly licensed.

THE LATE SIR RICHARD MAYNE.

THE late Sir Richard Mayne, K.C.B., Chief Commissioner of the Metropolitan Police, whose death we announced last week, was, as we then stated, the son of Mr. Justice Mayne (one of the Judges of the Court of Queen's Bench, Ireland), and was educated at Trinity College, Cambridge, where he graduated M.A. in 1821, and in the following year was called to the Bar at Lincoln's Inn. On the remodelling of the London police by the statute 10 Geo. IV, June 19, 1829, which was introduced to Parliament by the late Sir Robert Peel, then Home Secretary, and which came into force in the succeeding autumn, Sir Richard, then Mr. Mayne, was appointed Joint Commissioner of the Metropolitan Police with Colonel Rowan (afterwards Sir Charles Rowan), on whose death he became Chief Commissioner. In recognition of his meritorious services he was, in 1847, made a Companion of the Civil Division of the Order of the Bath, and immediately after the Great Exhibition of 1851 was created a Knight Commander of the order. He was a man of untiring and energetic business habits, and was thoroughly zealous in promoting the efficiency of the large body of men under his immediate control. Sir Richard Mayne's father, the Hon. Edward Mayne, Judge of the Court of Queen's Bench in Ireland from 1817 to 1820, was descended from a branch of an old Kentish family, which settled in Fermanagh and Monaghan in the reign of Queen Elizabeth. Sir Richard was born in Dublin, in 1796, and married, in 1831, Miss Georgiana, eldest daughter of Mr. Thomas Carwick, of Wyke, Yorkshire, who survives him, and by whom he leaves four sons and two daughters. His eldest son, Captain Richard C. Mayne, R.N., C.B., is at present at Rio, commanding her Majesty's ship Nassau. He greatly distinguished himself in the war in New Zealand, where he was wounded, and obtained his post rank in February, 1864, and has commanded the Nassau since July, 1866.

THE INSURRECTION IN CRETE.

BLOCKADE OF CASTEL-SELINO BY THE TURKS.

THE Eastern question is still so uncertain, and the complications brought about by the determined action of the Greek insurgents are so difficult, that we can do no more than indicate from week to week the position occupied by the adversaries, and the influences brought to bear upon each of them for the ultimate security of peace. To recount the present operations in Crete would be only to repeat the story that has been so often told, of mountain gatherings, deserted villages, places of refuge, places of ambush, unflagging defence, and the constant passing and repassing of those who somehow contrive to escape the vigilance of the Turkish squadron. Only a few days ago it was reported that the famous Greek vessel which so largely figured in carrying away the women and children and the wounded had at last succumbed, and had been either taken or blown up by the Turks; but this was indignantly denied by the patriots, and it may be assumed that she is as active as ever, or is at all events ready in case of need. It must be admitted, however, that the substitution of a few swift and handy steam-cruisers, under the command of Admiral Hobart Pacha, for the old clumsy Turkish tubs, has succeeded in blockading the bay of Castel-Selino, which has been hitherto the revictualling station for the Cretan insurgents. The bay is on the south of the island, about thirty miles south-east of Cana, and is protected on one side by

THE LATE SIR RICHARD MAYNE, CHIEF COMMISSIONER OF THE METROPOLITAN POLICE.—(FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY JOHN WATKINS.)



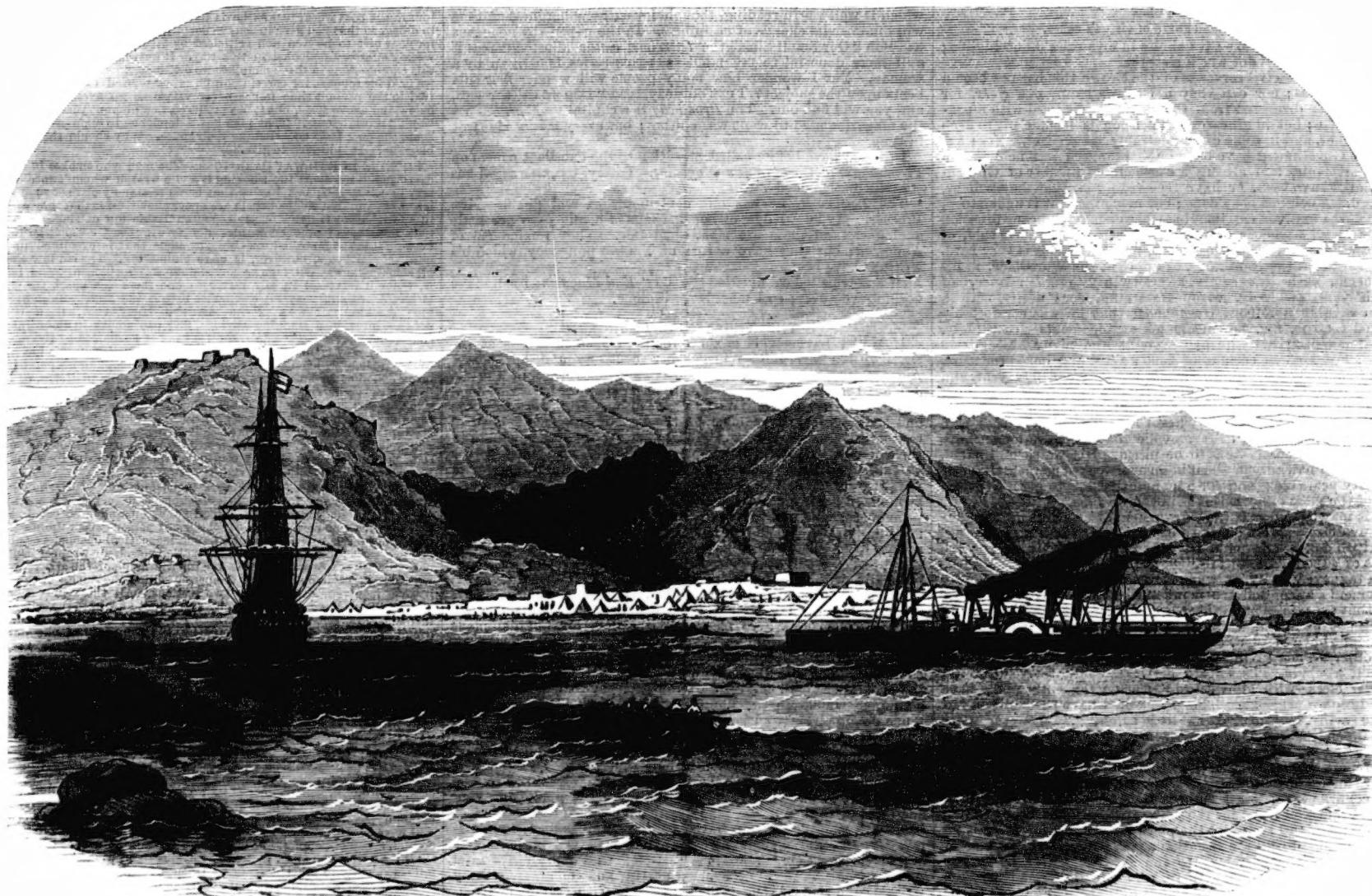
in English yards, and are specially constructed for speed, so that they are a match even for vessels like the *Enosis*, to whose rumoured fate we have just referred. The bay of Castel-Selino is further occupied by a cordon of troops encamped under canvas, and extending along the entire shore, a strategic arrangement not previously adopted by the Turkish forces, though the same disposition was observed by the Venetians when they first became possessors of Crete in the time of the Crusades. It is to them that we owe the strong fortress—the Castel-Selino—the ruins of which still command the heights, and have been recently appointed as a dépôt for provisions and a centre of operations in case the insurgents should attempt to force the blockade.

HER MAJESTY'S SHIP HERCULES.

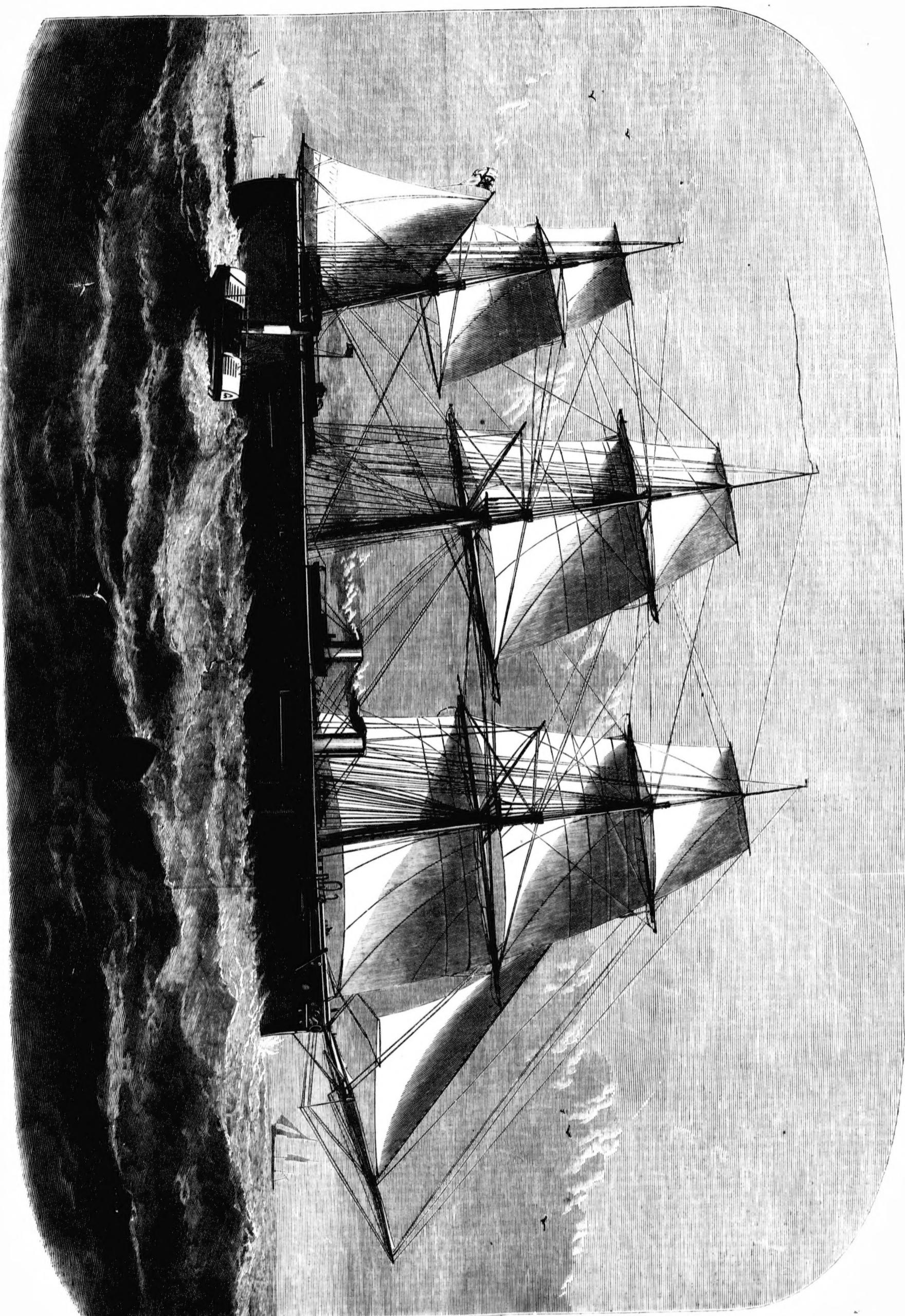
THE screw (armoured-iron) frigate Hercules, Captain Lord Gilford, was put through her trials for speed and easy management at Portsmouth, last week, and the results proved in every respect highly satisfactory. The ship attained a maximum speed of over seventeen miles an hour, at her low draught of water, and with a clean bottom—as high, if not a higher, rate of speed than has been accomplished by any ship of her class and weight. She also proved very manageable and obedient to her helm, having effected a complete circle within four minutes. The *Times*, in speaking of the Hercules' trials, says:—

" Apart from her measured-mile speed, we have to consider the Hercules as our present representative broadside gun-ship, and we propose here to speak of her only in that light, and without any comparison of her seagoing or fighting powers with similar powers possessed by vessels built on the turret principle. We have in the Hercules the latest ironclad that we have sent afloat. She is paid for in full, but she stands on the national books for 'maintenance'; and now that she is ready to enter upon her duties as a fighting machine in the first line of the nation's defence, it may be as well to criticise impartially her apparently good or bad qualities, and ascertain, as far as may be possible, what the Chief Constructor of the Navy has given the nation for its money.

" First, then, if we put aside for the present one objectionable feature in the Hercules' construction, or, rather, design, as a broadside gun-ship, it must be freely admitted that her strength, both for offensive and defensive purposes, excels greatly that of any ship yet afloat and belonging to the British Navy. It has been said that the Hercules is in reality no stronger than the *Bellerophon*, which, although the strongest ship yet doing duty with the Channel Squadron, is, nevertheless, incapable of resisting the shot and shell from her own 12-ton guns. If, however, we compare briefly the armour-plating of the two ships and its backing, it will be found that the Hercules is much the stronger ship of the two, if, as is presumed, by that term is meant the ship's strength for defence. Firstly, the Hercules has a belt of 9-inch armour at the water-line, a couple of inches in excess of the *Bellerophon*; secondly, all the armour at and below the water-line through-out nearly the entire length is backed by huge logs of teak, which are again backed by a second iron skin and sets of iron frames, none of which exist in the *Bellerophon*; thirdly, the 6-inch armour belt above the water-line belt, and at the top of the graduated thicknesses of the side armour, is very much deeper on the Hercules' sides than on the *Bellerophon*; and, fourthly, the Hercules has an



THE CRETAN INSURRECTION: BAY OF CASTEL SELINO, BLOCKADE BY THE TURKS.



armoured stern-battery for a 12-ton gun, which the Bellerophon is without. All these are obviously very substantial additions to the fighting strength of the Hercules over that of the Bellerophon, and they also place the Hercules in this respect above all comparison with other previous or present broadside gun-ships with the single exception of the huge Prussian ship King William. This ship, which was also designed by our Chief Constructor, and was built in an English private shipbuilding yard on the Thames, is more extensively plated with 8-in. armour than the Hercules, but she has no 9-in. armour, and is without the additional internal defensive strength of teak logs and an iron skin below the water-line. A close comparison of the King William and the Hercules in the disposition of their armour shows the former to be the stronger plated above the water-line, but the Hercules at and below the water-line; and in a contest at sea between the two ships it appears probable that the latter would have the longest life afloat, the offensive powers of each being taken as equal. In the Hercules, in fact, the defensive strength of armour and backing is concentrated at the water-line, and to illustrate how far we have gone in this concentration we may compare the water-line defence of the Hercules with that of our first ironclad, the Warrior, the latter consisting of 4½ in. armour backed by 18 in. of teak, and 1 in. inner iron skin; while the Hercules line is composed of 9 in. armour, 40 in. of teak, and iron skins 2½ in. thick. Of the entire disposition of the armour-plating of the Hercules, it may be briefly described as consisting of a band of plating entirely round the ship from 5 ft. below the water-line to 9 ft. above it, the thickness of 9 in. in the row of plates at the water-line. From this band rises the great central battery, and here the plating is disposed in eight tiers, which are thus arranged:—At the water-line one width of 9 in. plates, and next above this one width of 8 in. Above the 8 in. are five rows of 6 in., and then another width of 8 in. The battery is closed at each end by 6 in. plated bulkheads. The weight of the ship's side and its armour at the water-line is, approximately, 759 lb. per square foot, and at the level of the gun deck 582 lb. per square foot.

“Thus much for the defensive powers of the ship. Her powers of offence next claim notice. Her armament is of a character such as no other ship possesses, exemplifying most fully the present tendency to substitute a small number of very large guns with a wide range of training for a large number of less powerful guns, with a comparatively limited range; yet it cannot, we think, be disputed that the means taken to obtain this increased range of training constitutes the weak point in the ship's defence, and is, in fact, the objectionable feature in the ship's design to which reference has been made, and to which we shall refer again presently. In this central battery the Hercules carries eight 18-ton guns, which throw 400 lb. shot. Four of these monster guns can be fought through ordinary side ports, or four of them can be fought out of indented ports, one at each corner of the battery, where they can be fired at an angle of 15 deg. from the line of the ship's keel. The guns are mounted on massive double-sided iron carriages, designed by Captain R. Scott, R.N., the slides and rack-racers carrying them being also on the plans of the same officer. The port-sills of this tremendous battery of guns are about eleven feet from the water. It is certain that 12-ton guns are now worked with ease and security on the broadside at sea, and Captain Scott anticipates an equally satisfactory result with the 18-ton guns of the Hercules. This, however, can only be determined by actual experience at sea. The remainder of the ship's armament, on the main deck, consists of two 12-ton guns, throwing 250-lb. shot, and both fought behind armour-plated ports and firing in line with the ship's keel. One of these guns is mounted under the forecastle, and looks out under the bowsprit, through a port in the ship's stem. The other is mounted in the captain's cabin, and looks out, in like manner directly over the ship's stern. The armament of the upper deck consists of four 6½-ton guns, throwing 115-lb. shot, and fought through unprotected ports. Now, in this arrangement of guns and gun-ports lies the objectionable feature in the ship's design and the weak point in her defensive strength—that is, in the four indented or recessed ports at the four corners of the central battery. Each of these indentations is about 26 ft. in length, funnel-shaped openings, and admirable guides for an enemy's shot or shell to enfilade the Hercules' own battery. Mr. Reed has, however, discarded this fatal principle in a ship's fortification in his later-designed ships, having in them followed the plan he pursued with the King William, where he gives the guns at each end of the main battery the required angle of a line of fire from the ship's keel by mounting them in projecting bastions or sponsons, forming the section of a circle beyond the ship's side.

“The important feature of 'ramming' has not been forgotten in the construction of the Hercules, the bow being specially designed and built of extraordinary strength to fit it for this purpose, while the improved balanced rudder which has been fitted to the ship will doubtless render her very handy and quick in answering her helm, and therefore add materially to her efficiency as a ram. The naval action of Lissa sufficiently proved that a ship's quickness and powers of turning in obedience to her helm are essential to success both in regard to ramming the ship of an enemy and avoiding being rammed by her. The Hercules' rudder is an improvement upon that of the Bellerophon, which is also on the balanced principle, and is expected to yield even more satisfactory results than were obtained in the trials made with the latter ship, especially under sail. It was the expressed opinion of commanding officers of the Bellerophon that the large area of her rudder had been on occasions the cause of the ship missing stays when she was put about, owing to its large area suddenly checking the ship's way. To avoid this, the rudder of the Hercules is jointed at the axis, so that it can be used as a plain balanced rudder when under steam, and as an ordinary rudder under sail. This jointing of the enormous rudder, like the original adoption of the balanced rudder, was a bold mechanical expedient, but so far as it has yet been tried, at the Nore and between the Nore and Spithead, it has proved successful in working.

“With respect to the structural arrangements of the Hercules, she embodies all the improved methods of construction introduced by Mr. Reed in iron shipbuilding, and which he claims to embody the maximum provision for the strength and safety of the ship combined with remarkable lightness of material and cost of production.

“The machinery of the ship consists of a pair of Messrs. John Penn and Sons' trunk engines, of 1200 nominal horse-power, estimated to indicate six times their nominal power on the official measured-mile trial. The diameter of the cylinders is 127 in., and the diameter of the trunks 47 in.; diameter of cylinder effective, 118 in.; length of stroke, 54 in. Each cylinder weighs 32 tons 17 cwt. The cylinders are jacketed all over, the covers being cast hollow for the reception of steam. The main slides are on Messrs. Penn's usual principle. The cut-off is effected by gridiron expansion-valves, travelling on faces on the upper sides of the slide valve-boxes. The condensers are vertical cast-iron cylinders standing at the side of the crank-shaft farthest from the steam-cylinders. They are 11 ft. 4 in. in diameter, and the length of their copper tubes measures in the aggregate 12 miles. The condensing water is driven through the tubes by two Appold centrifugal-pumps, drawing water either from the bilge or sea, each capable of discharging 60 tons of water per minute, and worked by a pair of auxiliary engines of 40-horse power. There are two boiler-rooms, each containing four boilers with their stokeholes amidships. There are forty furnaces in all, the size of the fire-grates being 2 ft. 10 in. by 8 ft.; number of tubes, 3600; length of tubes, 7 ft.; and their inner diameter, 2 in. The screw is a two-bladed Griffith, cast in metal, and weighs 23 tons 10 cwt.; the crank-shaft weighs 34 tons 16 cwt.; and the screw-shaft, 24 tons. The total weight of machinery, boilers filled with water, and spare gear is estimated at 1090 tons, or rather less than 3 cwt. per estimated indicated horse-power. It is almost superfluous to say that the engines of the Hercules are magnificent specimens of work in metal, or that with them in motion under full steam

power the vast apartment in which they stand becomes the most impressively interesting part of the whole ship.

“All the internal arrangements of the Hercules deserve the highest praise. Officers and crew were never better or so well berthed on board a ship of war; and the arrangement of baths and lavatories for the accommodation of all on board, from the smallest boy 'tween decks to the captain aft, is really superb; nor are the dispensary and sick-bays less deserving praise.

“In point of workmanship the Hercules is a marvel inside and outside; but in this respect a most lavish and utterly needless expense has been incurred. The ship is none the better for such an extravagant outlay upon her, both in the form of labour and material, while at the same time her cost has been thereby largely increased and the national purse so much the worse for the process. Altogether the Hercules may be summed up briefly as being the best ship the present Chief Constructor has yet added to our Navy, but at the same time possessing the great weakness in her defensive strength alluded to in the four indented ports of her central battery. In general appearance the ship is exceedingly noble in all her proportions, and even singularly handsome for an iron ship. Consideration being given to the proved handiness of the ship under steam (due to her comparative shortness and her balanced rudder), the thickness of her armour, and the power of her guns, it may be safely asserted that, notwithstanding the four objectionable ports, the Hercules is capable of performing any service that was formerly performed by our unarmoured wooden ships, and that she need not shrink from an engagement with any ironclad broadside ship at present afloat.”

GARIBALDI AND THE ITALIAN GOVERNMENT.

The following address from Garibaldi to the electors of Ozieri, in the island of Sardinia, by whom he has just been re-elected a member of the Italian Parliament, has been published:—

CAPRERA, Dec. 24.

If ever a circumstance was calculated to embarrass me, it is certainly my re-election as a member for Gallura. I find myself placed between the affectionate sympathies which I have for the people, who are dear to me, and whom I would serve at the cost of my life, and the repugnance to approach a Government which might be called "the negation of God," as an eminent Englishman called the Government of Naples in 1860. Old Republicans in principle and in practice, my friends and I accepted the monarchy in good faith, and we asked of it only to ameliorate the condition of the unhappy people, to maintain its dignity intact towards the powerful of the earth and the vampire which has oppressed us for ages. But what have we obtained from that Government? Judge for yourselves. By my nature tolerant, I do not like to utter bitter words, and verily I should have respected any government whatever which did good; but does the Government which now rules over Italy do good? My Parliamentary friends, among whom is the illustrious Cairoli, have thoroughly filled my place, and defended as they ought the interests of this noble province. But what is to be expected from a Government which only knows how to commit exactions, to waste the substance of the people, and become the agent of a foreign Power? And, if truth is to be respected, must it not be said that the conduct of this Government in connection with the events of the last Roman campaign was a course of treachery: among a thousand examples listen to this: Profiting by my banishment to Caprera (after Asinluna), where so much was done to detain me as a prisoner, the governing authorities wished to appear as liberators, and they made known that a few shots alone were required in Rome to open the path to the Capitol; hence the error into which the unfortunate Romans fell, and the immortal seventy, judged by the heroic Henry Cairoli, I, who knew the deceit of these gentlemen, mistrusted their generous idea, and, trembling for the fate of those brave men, gave orders to Cairoli to fall back upon us towards the frontier; but it was too late. My first disposition upon the Roman territory was not executed, my message not having reached Cairoli, and I reached the spot after the catastrophe. (I can produce the documents.) After my departure from Caprera, which I could not have accomplished without the assistance of my excellent friends of Maddalena and Gallura, I found the movement begun, and my friends and my sons engaged in it; I rushed to the frontier, in order to have the honour of taking part in the finest, the most splendid, and the most generous of Roman enterprises, the overthrow of the Government of Satan. On Oct. 22 I passed the frontier; on the 23rd I had joined Menotti's corps; on the 25th we attacked Monte Rotondo; on the 26th we had compelled the Papal army to fall back within the boundaries of Rome. That army blew up, in fear, the bridges behind it, and we were under the walls of the old capital of the world—a den of all that is most hideous in the human race, the greatest of Italian glories, and, in a word, our capital, without which Italy is not Italy, but merely a vain word to call up a pitying smile. On Nov. 3 this handful of young men—whom a Government, which I blush to call Italian, not only abandoned but sold, not only did not assist, but despoiled of their muskets, their ammunition, and their bread—fought at Mentana. This handful of young men—robbed and betrayed—belonged to those who had enriched the arsenals of the State with more material than they had ever possessed. And if you are told that in 1860 these young men were not dissatisfied, but, on the contrary, aided, say to those who tell you so that they lie, and that I will prove it whenever they like. The same foxes with the same snares set to work in 1860 as in 1867, but no resistance on their part, unless when it was not wanted, and by order of Bonaparte; and to please him, they marched in 1860 against us with an army of 14,000 men, exposing thus the country to a fratricidal war. (See the diplomatic note of Farini to Bonaparte.) And this handful of young men whom the brave fellows were not allowed to join, while the scum of the vile police agents were allowed to demoralise them and induce them to desert—this handful of young men, I say, deprived of the material most necessary to the soldier who fights, struggled for half a day at Mentana against two armies, and for a time was master of the field. My dear friends, I thought you would not be indifferent to my course, more revolutionary than Parliamentary, and I am disposed to think you will be convinced that the members cannot be healthy while the heart is diseased. I feel, therefore, that I have served the cause of Gallura upon the banks of the Tiber, where the heart of the Italian nation throbs in suffering. As to the inviolability attributed to the member of Parliament, you know how it is respected in Italy. It is not that motive, therefore, which impels me to accept the trust you have confided to me, but rather the love I feel for this dear population which is content with my feeble capacity, and which I will serve, perhaps very badly, but at least with all my heart and soul.—Yours for life,

G. GARIBALDI.

MR. ROBERT DODD, a farmer, occupying 700 acres of land at Great Ryburgh, in Norfolk, was convicted at Guildhall on Monday of having sent to the London market four quarters of beef unfit for human food, and sentenced to a month's imprisonment, Alderman Finnis remarking that this was a case in which a fine would be no punishment at all.

THE TRADE OF HULL.—A marked increase was observed last year in the commerce of Hull. The opening up of railway communication in the interior of Russia has largely contributed to this satisfactory result; very large quantities of iron rails were exported from Hull, last year, to Russia, and arrangements have been made for still further shipments in 1869. A valuable addition has been made to the appliances at the railway dock, in the form of a steam-elevator, by which 150 quarters of grain or seed can be transported in an hour from the quay-level to the different floors of the warehouse. The new western dock is not now expected to be opened for business before May or June, 1869. The total tonnage upon which dock dues were received in the year ending Dec. 29, 1868, was 1,450,353 tons, as compared with 1,350,202 tons in the year ending Dec. 29, 1867, showing an increase of 120,151 tons.

THE RELIEF OF CASUALS.—The Poor-Law Board have in contemplation the introduction of certain reforms in the present system of relieving casuals, and have solicited, by circular, an expression of opinion from the various boards of guardians upon the proposed alterations. It is intended to make uniform the dietary and amount of task-work in all the unions in the country, and the board have submitted for the consideration of the local guardians a not too liberal scale of diet and a fair average task. The board insist upon the enforcement of the bath, recommend the system of separate sleeping-cells, and make various suggestions for the curtailment of the comforts of casuals. It is intimated that the board only await the replies from the several unions before embodying their views, subject to such modifications as may arise from the guardians' suggestions, in a general order.

PROGRESS OF MONTREAL.—In 1822 the population of this city was not more than 20,000; in 1858 it had advanced to 75,000; and it is now computed at about 140,000 souls. But the increase in the number of the inhabitants is as nothing when compared with the increase in the wealth and commerce of Montreal. In 1856 the value of the imports was 16,144,696 dollars; and of the exports, 3,825,564 dollars; making together, 19,970,260 dollars. In 1867 the imports reached 28,378,117 dollars, and the exports, 15,582,176 dollars; making together, 43,960,293 dollars. The number of seagoing vessels entered inwards in 1858 was 232, with an aggregate tonnage of 69,962 tons; in 1867 the number was 339, with a tonnage of 185,354 tons. Upwards of 1,000,000 dollars have been spent in building in Montreal in the year 1868. In 1856 the value of assessed property was but little over 25,000,000 dollars, and the revenue of the city from all sources, 285,000 dollars. Now the value of assessed property is computed at nearly 100,000,000 dollars, and the city's revenue has increased to upwards of 700,000 dollars.

ST. BARTHOLOMEW'S HOSPITAL.

The very approaches and exterior of St. Bartholomew's suggest comfort and wealth. The stonework archways and the staid collegiate close; the stalwart figures in livery, like yeomen of the hospital guard; the well-kept garden, and the stone quadrangle by Gibbes which occupied more than half a century in building, and has been refaced lately so as to look strictly of the present period; the handsome houses of the officials, which are independent of each other, though within the gates; the air of monastic calm which strikes the visitor directly, he leaves the bustle of Smithfield to pass the first warder and stand on hospital ground; and the generally solid, handsome, well-favoured look which pervades officials, mansions, servants, offices, and appointments—all bespeak attention and respect. St. Bartholomew's is old, rich and well-established—would be the first thought of an observer visitor who had never heard its name, and to whom its civic rank, corporate distinction, and ancient history were unknown. To enter its hall and be conducted through its quadrangle and wards is to have this impression strongly confirmed. “The Treasurer” stands out from the brass plate of one spacious mansion, much as the words “The Dean,” or “Canony,” might mark the residences of the ecclesiastical dignitaries of a cathedral city; and should an open door admit a cursory glance inwards, statuary gleaming white against the rich dark oak of wainscot and stairs, exotics, and works of art give the appropriate air of refinement and luxury, and make the analogy complete. Questions and talk on the origin and history of the great pile are inevitable. You, perhaps, have heard vaguely that the President of St. Bartholomew's must have served the office of Lord Mayor; that there is an intimate connection between the City Corporation and its governing body; that the Crown ministers to its periodic festivities; that the unpaid post of treasurer is keenly contested for, as conferring social position and investing with patronage and power; and out of this desultory and imperfect knowledge springs much talk concerning the past and present of the hospital you are conducted through. The ground is hallowed, for the sick poor have been skilfully and tenderly treated here for nearly 800 years. The Paget or Callender of to-day is the worthy successor, and is treading in the very footsteps of the Rahere who, because of his “pleasant wit,” was sometimes called King's Minstrel to Henry I. This Rahere founded the priory of St. Bartholomew, the hospice of which was the forerunner of the present hospital, and the accident cases from the adjoining market were brought in in his time as now, to meet with the most skilful treatment to be found among the leeches of the day. Richard Whittington, whose executors rebuilt the place; Sir Thomas Gresham, whose father, Sir Richard, successfully petitioned Henry VIII, on the dissolution of the monasteries, to rebuild it anew; Vicary, who, besides his professional position here, was surgeon-sergeant to four Monarchs in succession, including the first defender of the faith; Harvey, who made and published his great discovery during the thirty-four years he was physician to St. Bartholomew's; Freak, who founded the great school of anatomy, whose recreation was carving in wood, and whose handiwork may be seen in the shape of a chandelier hanging in the hall; Dr. Radcliffe, who bequeathed £500 a year to improve the diet of the patients and £100 a year to give them an adequate supply of clean linen; Abernethy, whose quaint conceits and grim humour are traditions still carefully kept alive by the students; Hogarth, who was made a governor of the hospital in consideration of the pictures of the “Good Samaritan” and the “Pool of Bethesda” he painted for and presented to the hospital; and Kneller, Holbein, Sir Joshua Reynolds, and Sir Thomas Lawrence, specimens of whose works hang in its courtroom—are among the famous names associated, in a greater or less degree, with St. Bartholomew's. Its present condition is worthy of its past history. The “continual relief and help of the sore and diseased,” and “the great pity for the poor, aged, sick, and impotent people,” expressed in bluff Henry's grant for the re-establishment of the hospital, applies strictly to the proceedings and discipline to be witnessed now. Six hundred and fifty beds can be made up there, and five hundred and thirty-nine were occupied last Saturday. The first accident ward we visit is filled with broken legs. On the ground floor is a long, well-ventilated, cleanly room—one of many of the same type—in which rows of beds stand side by side. Some choice engravings from Landseer's pictures, the recent gift of an eminent print-publisher—we think Mr. Graves—all handsomely framed, adorn the walls; periodicals are on the tables; Christmas decorations of laurel and holly and of fancy inscriptions in illuminated characters on white calico are about the beds and open spaces near; trimly-dressed nurses hover noiselessly about; and a succession of motionless figures, comprising men of all ages, meet the eye as it ranges from bed to bed. The sort of mountain range in which the bedclothes are arranged, some half way down, denotes the cradle underneath and the protection it gives to the recently-set limb. All patients here are lying on their backs, their heads and faces immovable on the pillows, their wistful eyes turning anxiously to the door, as if wondering silently who the new arrivals are. “The whole of these came in on Boxing Day,” remarks a nurse pleasantly, whereat the patient nearest us gives a semi-convivial, semi-lachrymose, and wholly unconscious twinkle of the eye, together with a grimy-confidential smile, as if he were recalling some of the causes leading up to his disaster. Every man present has been brought to the hospital through the direct influence of what are called the festivities of the season; and the old, young, and middle-aged heads we see all commenced their Christmas week jollily, and without a presage of what was to come. The diet and medical card of each man is above his bed, and it is satisfactory to add that all were doing well, though this spectacle of the Christmas casualties of London in a concrete form aroused some unpleasant reflections as to the habits and manners of the day. To describe one ward is to describe all, so far as the furniture and appointments are concerned. The private lockers, the want of which is felt so severely by the inmates of many workhouses, and the necessity for which was strongly urged by the Sick Poor Association, here stand at the head of each patient's bed. The choice engravings extend to many wards, but are not universal, and the air of refinement they gave made one wish the habit of bestowing these tasteful works upon hospitals were commoner. The entire place is scrupulously clean, and nearly all the wards were agreeably free from closeness often found inseparable from sick rooms. An open window at one end, and a fan-ventilator over the door opposite it, or two windows open at top and bottom, secured a sufficiency of pure air; while baths, cradles, reclining-chairs, cushions, books, and a plentiful supply of the paraphernalia essential to the comfort of invalids, were apparent everywhere. The great bulk of the five hundred and odd inmates are of the poorest class. Bartholomew's is emphatically free. An overwhelming percentage of the cases treated there are people of whom nothing is known, who have neither letter of recommendation nor certificate of character, and who have presented themselves with the solitary credential of illness or disaster. From Shadwell and Bethnal-green, from Shoreditch, Whitechapel, Westminster, and Lambeth, from all parts of London, however distant, the poor people come, often passing several hospitals on their way to gain admission here. They are tormented with no formalities, subjected to no test, save the purely medical one of ascertaining their actual state, and, once taken in, their regimen and treatment is of the best. There is not an inconsiderable proportion of middle-class patients to whom the resources of the hospital are as great a boon—men and women who are able to pay for medical attendance on the ordinary occasions on which it is required, but to whom a long illness or an operation, with its attendant train of varied advice, constant nursing, medical comforts, the necessity for quiet, would mean financial ruin, as well as a vain striving after the unattainable. Here people are only known by the status and appearance of the friends who come to them on visiting days. A sick-bed is almost as great a leveller as the grave, and the keenest social critic would be puzzled in going through a hospital to point out which and who were the

mates of a superior position to the rest. There was a wonderful air of placid contentment and patient suffering on the faces of those we saw: while from the demeanour of the nurses, it seemed as if they might be taken as models of quiet cheerfulness and unobtrusive efficiency. Perhaps the process of digestion and the uncomfortable sluggishness of repletion had something to do with this, for our visit was made after the dinner hour, and from what we saw subsequently of the culinary table for the day "the full-fed" patients are in the majority at St. Bartholomew's. Down the broad oak stairs, and following the dark and massive balustrade—another symbol of the stout substantiality of the institution—is the domain of the cool; and this great functionary needs a separate paragraph for his description.

He is a stout, portly man, whose very appearance is suggestive of the reality of his calling. Proud of his art, and especially and rightfully proud of the special facilities afforded him, he shows strangers round his various departments with an air of skilled technical appreciation very pleasant to see. He and his wife and two broad-shouldered wenches, who were scrubbing a table and a chair respectively, until each looked quite yellow through the soap, constitute the kitchen staff: and with this, thanks to the gas ovens, steam machinery, and other modern improvements, the cook would undertake to cook 2000 dinners a day. Magical doors are opened and lights applied. This will cook fifteen joints at once; that will gently warm a delicate trifle or roast a monster, at the turning of a tap. Essence of beef, 4lb, to the pint, and as suggestive of strength as lion's marrow-essence, which a pleasant Prince and well-known Duke appreciated so royally while inspecting that their prowess is still mentioned with grave approval; the best larder in London, with cool fresh butter lying quietly in a refrigerator which opens lid-ways, like a great travelling trunk about to be unpacked, milk being astutely tested as to its cream-producing powers, and beef tea in huge cauldrons waiting for further manipulation on the morrow; the meat larder, having, like the first, glazed walls of spotless white and substantial slabs of cool slate girdling it round, crowded, too, with ruddy joints hanging from its ceiling-pegs, and red and juicy uncooked beef and mutton lying symmetrically in bowls and dishes; mysterious steam-engines, which work everything, and are as familiar genii to the cook, are this explained to us by him right lovingly. One loin of mutton looks so beautiful, with its rich claret and firm and creamy white, that our friend cannot resist unhooking it; and he runs his forefinger tenderly over its surface to show the fineness of its grain with a delicacy of appreciation and a depth of special knowledge which speaks volumes as to his talent and fitness for his post. All the dinners for the patients are cooked in the great kitchen, and a huge black board, painted in divisions and bearing calculations and records in chalk, shows how many "half diets," how many "half diets with chop," and so on through a long list of definitions, have been supplied in the day. A generous old custom puts every inmate upon full diet on Easter Sunday and Christmas Day; but though the joints of beef are sent up from here, the nurses by prescriptive usage cook the plum-puddings in their wards, each patient having a share, unless especially interdicted by the doctor. Discretion is of course used as to the quantity given at a time, in some cases the pudding being made to last many days.

The drug and wine and spirit departments, in which electuaries and compounds are being made in pails and tubs, and stirred with what look like wooden mops; where one sweet preparation for coughs is so toothsome that an old outdoor female patient, who lived hard by the hospital, was detected selling it on the tarts she made; port, of which a pipe is used a month, in a great vat, carefully slung; brandy, in a 200-gallon iron upright tank, gin in a smaller vessel, and rum in a smaller still—a mere 50-gallon jar; tone for grinding, vacuum-creating vessels for distillation—all worked by steam-engines; a vast array of jars and bottles, all of imposing size; mahogany fittings, cleanliness, plenty, are what we remember best. The outdoor patient department, where hundreds of people are prescribed for and relieved every morning; the museum, where some new and highly-successful dissections are to be seen; the collegiate establishment, in which a limited number of students live, subject to disciplinary regulations and to being "gated" if out after midnight—all these are worth a visit, and help to make St. Bartholomew's stand out as one of the most perfect and comprehensive, as it is one of the most celebrated, hospitals of the world.—*Daily News.*

PLANTING TREES ON THE THAMES EMBANKMENT.—The planting of trees on the Thames embankment (north), as recommended some few weeks ago at a meeting of the Metropolitan Board of Works, has been commenced, nearly fifty trees being now in the ground. The trees are placed at intervals of about 20 ft. from each other, and already nearly half the ground between Westminster Bridge and Hungerford is thus ornamented. It is intended, when the embankment is completed, to plant trees throughout its entire length.

ROYAL NATIONAL LIFE-BOAT INSTITUTION.—A meeting of this institution was held on Thursday, at its house, John-street, Adelphi. Thomas Chapman, Esq., F.R.S., V.P., in the chair. Richard Lewis, Esq., the secretary, having read the minutes of the previous meeting, the second service clasp of the institution and £5 were voted to Thomas Carbis, coxswain of the Penzance life-boat; the second service clasp to Samuel Higgins, jun., Esq., and the silver medal of the society to Commander R. B. Day, R.N., and Mr. William Blackmore, chief officer of coastguard; the silver medal and £2 to W. Higgins, coastguardman; and a reward of £5 each to A. Pascoe and Edward Hodge, in addition to £4 to the rest of the crew of the life-boat, in admiration of their daring and persevering exertions in saving eight men from the barque North Britain, of Southampton, which was wrecked during a heavy gale in Mounts Bay, on Sunday, the 13th ult. N. B. Downing, Esq., the honorary secretary of the branch, Captain Holbrook, Mr. George Desreux, and Mr. William Jeffery, were especially thanked for their important services on the occasion in question, the being also granted to the last-named person. The second and third service clasp of the institution and £5 were also voted to Coxswain Joseph Cox; the silver medal and £4 to J. Cox, jun., the second coxswain; the silver medal and £3 to John Kelly; and £37 10s. to the remainder of the crew of the Appledore life-boat, in acknowledgment of their very brave and persevering efforts in rescuing nine men from the Austrian barque Pace, of Fiume, which was wrecked in the Northern Burrows during a fearful storm on the 28th ult. A sum of £20 was also voted in aid of the subscription now being raised on behalf of the widow of David Johns, coastguardman, who so nobly perished whilst assisting, with the rocket apparatus of the Board of Trade, to save the crew of the barque Leopard, of London, wrecked near Appledore. Johns had previously gone off with Cox in the life-boat to save the crew of the Austrian barque, and was always ready to save life whenever his services were needed by the life-boat. Rewards amounting to £243 13s. were also voted to the crews of the following life-boats:—Tramore, Campbeltown, Castletown, Portmadoc, Penzance, Yarmouth, Harborough, Ramsey, Poole, Caistor, Aldborough, Abergavenny, Tiverton, Thorpeness, Plymouth, Broadstairs, and Teignmouth, for saving 119 lives from different wrecks. The life-boats at Great Yarmouth, Martgate, Looe, Holy Island, Worthing, and Ramsgate had also recently contributed to the rescue of thirty-three lives and seven vessels from destruction, making a total of 198 lives and seven vessels saved by the life-boats of the institution during the past month. Rewards amounting to £250 were also voted to the crews of various life-boats of the institution for putting off with the view of rendering assistance to the crews of vessels in distress. The institution granted £50 in aid of a local subscription for the widow of a poor man who unfortunately lost his life on the occasion of the last quarterly exercise of the Lallyvalter life-boat. Thomas Brooks, Esq., the artist, has made to the institution a unique present of a portrait of Mr. Lewis, the well-known secretary of the society. The painting was considered a fine work of art, and the committee expressed their high appreciation of Mr. Brooks's munificent gift. A legacy of £500 had been received by the institution from the executors of the late William Naylor, Esq., of Twickenham; also £90, being the amount of the legacy to the society of the late Miss Maria Rawson, of Sheffield. It was reported that the late Francis H. Kingston, Esq., of Harpenden, had left the institution £500 stock; and that the late Jacob Gorfinkel, Esq., of Liverpool, had bequeathed it £500 for the purchase of a life-boat to be named the "Gorfinkel." Payments amounting to nearly £2000 were ordered to be made on various life-boat establishments. The institution decided, on the invitation of the local residents, to take the Montrose life-boat establishment into connection with it. New life-boats were about to be sent to Weymouth, Lynton, and to the pilot-ship off Llandaff. The life-boat which the institution had sent to Kimmeridge, Dorset, last month, had been taken out on trial, and had given much satisfaction to the crew. The meeting expressed its thanks to Mr. E. Duncan, the artist, for a vignette drawing of the life-boat of the institution for its official paper. It was reported that the members of the Coal Exchange were raising a subscription for a life-boat to be presented to the society. The proceedings then terminated.

LITERATURE.

Stories of School Life. By ASCOTT R. HOPE, Author of "A Book About Dominies," "A Book About Boys," &c. Edinburgh: W. P. NIMMO.

Perhaps Mr. Hope (whose name and views must be familiar to our readers from the notices that have appeared in our columns of his two previous works, if not from actual perusal of those works themselves) may feel dissatisfied that we have delayed noticing his last volume till so late a period; but the fact is that it reached us just when the pressure of books suitable for the late season was setting in, and we were loth to crowd it up with the ruck of Christmas books, because we think it worthy of a place by itself, where it will run less risk of being overlooked. "Stories of School Life," then, is a book which, to our fancy, is well calculated to attain the end the author had in view in writing it—namely, to supply boys with a more wholesome class of literature than the sensational tales now written for them is likely to afford. Mr. Hope thinks that the taste of youth has been vitiated of late by too free indulgence in high-spiced romance. "Tis true; and pity 'tis 'tis true." He also thinks that it will be no easy task to correct the mischief that has been done; and here, also, we agree with him. But for that very reason, it is all the more needful that vigorous minds and practised pens should be enlisted in the work; and both these Mr. Hope brings to it. We wish him all success in the effort; and if he could only manage to lighten his style a little, be a little less of the dominie occasionally, and contrive to forget that he is writing for a purpose, we think we might venture to promise him a fair measure of success. At all events, the stories in the present volume well merit perusal by boys (and men, too); and, if perused, they can not fail to improve as well as amuse the reader. Mr. Hope tells us that they are true to nature; and we thoroughly believe it—much truer to nature than nine tenths of the books supposed to be specially adapted for boys' reading that are annually published. Mr. Hope's book deserves to take rank with such works as "Tom Brown's School Days," and we hope it will meet with at least a measure of the popularity that has been attained by that famous production. We would specially commend Mr. Hope's writings to those fathers who are anxious to infuse something of the "stalk of carle hemp" element into the minds of their sons. The volume contains four stories, and is intended to depict life at a large public school, a small public school, and a high-class private school; and the author, as he tells us, "has not shirked from pointing a moral, not only at the boys, as is usual, but also at the masters, who, in my experience, have sometimes as much need of being shown the error of their ways as the boys." May his "moral" produce amendment in the ways of both masters and boys!

Carols of Cockayne. By HENRY S. LEIGH. With numerous illustrations by Alfred Concanen and the late John Leech. London: John Camden Hotten.

The writer of these "Carols" is infinitely better known than the average reader might suspect. The initials have been appended to magazine literature more frequently than the full name, and Mr. Leigh has been a constant contributor to *Fun* ever since it has prospered under the management of Mr. Hood. But nobody who had read half a dozen of these pages could be mistaken in the style, which is singularly flowing and gay, and gay sometimes when touching upon very serious matters. In this, of course, there is much to remind us of certain celebrated writers; but Mr. Leigh is modest enough in talking about the "high level of the days when Praed, Bayley, Hood, Fitzgerald, Theodore Hook, and the two Smiths wrote for music," but at least hopes "that these carols are equal in point of taste, if not in point of humour, to certain light and lively ballads that are at present popular through the medium of the music-halls." Mr. Leigh need not be anxious. With the exception of a song of his own, which we have heard at a music-hall, those places have sent forth nothing in the way of elegant comedy, whatever they may have accomplished in the way of coarse vulgarity. If we are bolder than Mr. Leigh with the big names mentioned above, and do not fear to compare his claims to theirs, the position is perfectly safe; and to the list of names might surely be added those of Mr. Frederick Locker and Mr. Oliver Wendell Holmes. As a specimen, the following is selected principally for its brevity—the quality is good all through the volume:—

A CHILD'S TWILIGHT.

CHILD.

The sun drops down in the deep, deep west,
As a ball sinks into a cup;
And the moon springs rapidly up from rest,
As a Jack-in-the-box leaps up.

Now falls the shadow and comes the dark,
And the face of the world is hid;
Like the men and the beasts in a Noah's ark,
When they slumber beneath its lid.

So softly, slowly, the silence creeps
Over earth and all earthly things,
That it leaves Mankind like a doll that sleeps;
With nothing to touch the springs.

MOTHER.

Ah! would never the stars might shine,
Like Heaven's Kaleidoscopes,
Upon lids less innocent, love, than thine;
Less innocent joys and hopes.

Mr. Concanen's little illustrations are delicate and humorous; and there are two or three trifles, by the late John Leech.

Tom Brown's School Days. By an Old Boy. New Edition, with Illustrations by Arthur Hughes and Sidney Prior Hall. London: Macmillan and Co.

It is not long since we had occasion to notice an other edition of "Tom Brown's School Days," and we are more than pleased to meet here with a fresh and elegant issue of this ever-pleasing book. This edition is beautifully printed, nicely illustrated, and handsomely bound. If there be any sensible fathers, grandfathers, or generous uncles who have omitted to make the usual Christmas present it or New-Year's gift to boys in whom they are interested, we would advise them to supply the omission by sending this edition of "Tom Brown" at once; and even if they have done "the proper thing" already, they might with great propriety enhance the benefit already conferred by adding this beautiful and valuable book to those previously given. Always welcome, "Tom Brown" will be more welcome than ever in this elegant shape; and every true schoolboy will prize the book as the greatest treasure in his possession.

The Works of Lawrence Sterne; containing "The Life and Opinions of Tristram Shandy, Gent.;" "A Sentimental Journey Through France and Italy;" "Sermo's Letters, &c. With a Life of the Author, written by Himself. London: Routledge and Sons.

We have here an excellent edition of Sterne's works clearly and with the same publishers' editions of "Don Quixote," "Distrail of Literature," Boswell's "Life of Johnson," Goldsmith's works, and other similar standard productions, and all of which make admirable additions to the library either of the student or the general reader. This edition of Sterne can be commended as excellent in every respect.

Rhyme and Reason. By S. STOCKWELL HORNOR. London: Longmans and Co.

This is a pleasant and unpretending little volume of poems, the author of which, as he plainly indicates, is an American. There is not, perhaps, much "go" in these verses, &c.

variety of subjects; nor are there many passages in which anything like high poetic power is exhibited. But the sentiments expressed are always natural, and the language employed appropriate. The author appears to possess a pure, simple, well-regulated, but not over-vigorous mind; and makes no efforts at high flights of imagination. Indeed, he advances no pretensions to high poetry, for he tells us in the motto on the titlepage that

Between the hours of toil and slumber,
With labour done and loved ones near,
My thoughts have sometimes run in number,
A few of which are jotted here.

And his book exactly corresponds to the description he has given of it. It will be appreciated, however, by all to whom simple, natural thoughts and emotions, simply and naturally expressed, are dear and welcome. The book is nicely printed on strong paper, and is eased in a very neat and quaint binding. We append a short extract, classified as "figurative," that our readers may judge for themselves of the author's powers:—

INFANT, MAID, AND MOTHER.
A rosebud smiled beneath a sunny bower,
And brighter grew as day succeeded day,
Until it bloom'd a sweetly blushing flower,
When Zephyrus came to steal its sweets away—
Th' ambrosial food that kept it from decay.
One morn was seen within its fragrant cup
A crystal dew-drop, just distill'd from Heaven;
A passing sunbeam took the dew-drop up,
Then dropp'd the flower, its leaves to earth were given,
And ere 'twas noon the stem was tempest riven.

Beeton's Dictionary of Geography. A Universal Gazetteer. Illustrated by Maps, Ancient, Modern, and Biblical; with nearly Three Hundred Engravings and Plans of Cities, Towns, and Localities of General Interest. Edited by S. O. BEETON. London: Ward, Lock, and Tyler.

This work, which has been in course of publication in parts for some months past, has now been completed, and forms a portly volume of nearly nine hundred closely-printed pages, and will no doubt prove a useful and convenient book for reference. It professes to bring down geographical information to the latest date, and to include all places which recent events—such as the civil war in the United States and the expedition to Abyssinia—have brought into prominence; and though it might, perhaps, be possible to point out omissions and discover mistakes in its pages, the promises of the preface seem to be fairly performed in the body of the book. The maps and other illustrations have been prepared expressly for the work, and are all good; the maps, however, being necessarily on a small scale. The volume is uniform in style with the "Dictionary of Universal Information" and the "Dictionary of Biography," brought out a few years ago under Mr. Beeton's auspices; and, like them, will be a valuable addition to the library shelf on which books of reference are stored.

Words of Comfort for Parents Bereaved of Little Children. Edited by WILLIAM LOGAN, Author of "The Moral Statistics of Glasgow," &c. Fifth Edition, enlarged. London: James Nisbet and Co.

When a book gets into its fifth edition and its thirteenth thousand it requires little recommendation. "Words of Comfort" have grown on every occasion, and now form a portly volume, full of quotation in prose and verse from great writers as well as from writers of merit who are comparatively unknown. The generous breadth of research and tolerance displayed by the editor will be recognised when we say that a beautiful little elegy by Sheridan finds a place here, and that the list of authors is so long that it would seem as if nobody who had ever written on the subject could have been omitted. An "Introductory Historical Sketch," by the Rev. William Anderson, LL.D., of Glasgow, goes into the subject of the salvation of infants, and the curious views which used to be held in ancient and in modern times. It is worth reading; and it may easily be guessed which way the author goes, when the essay is prefixed to the present volume.

CHILDREN'S BOOKS.

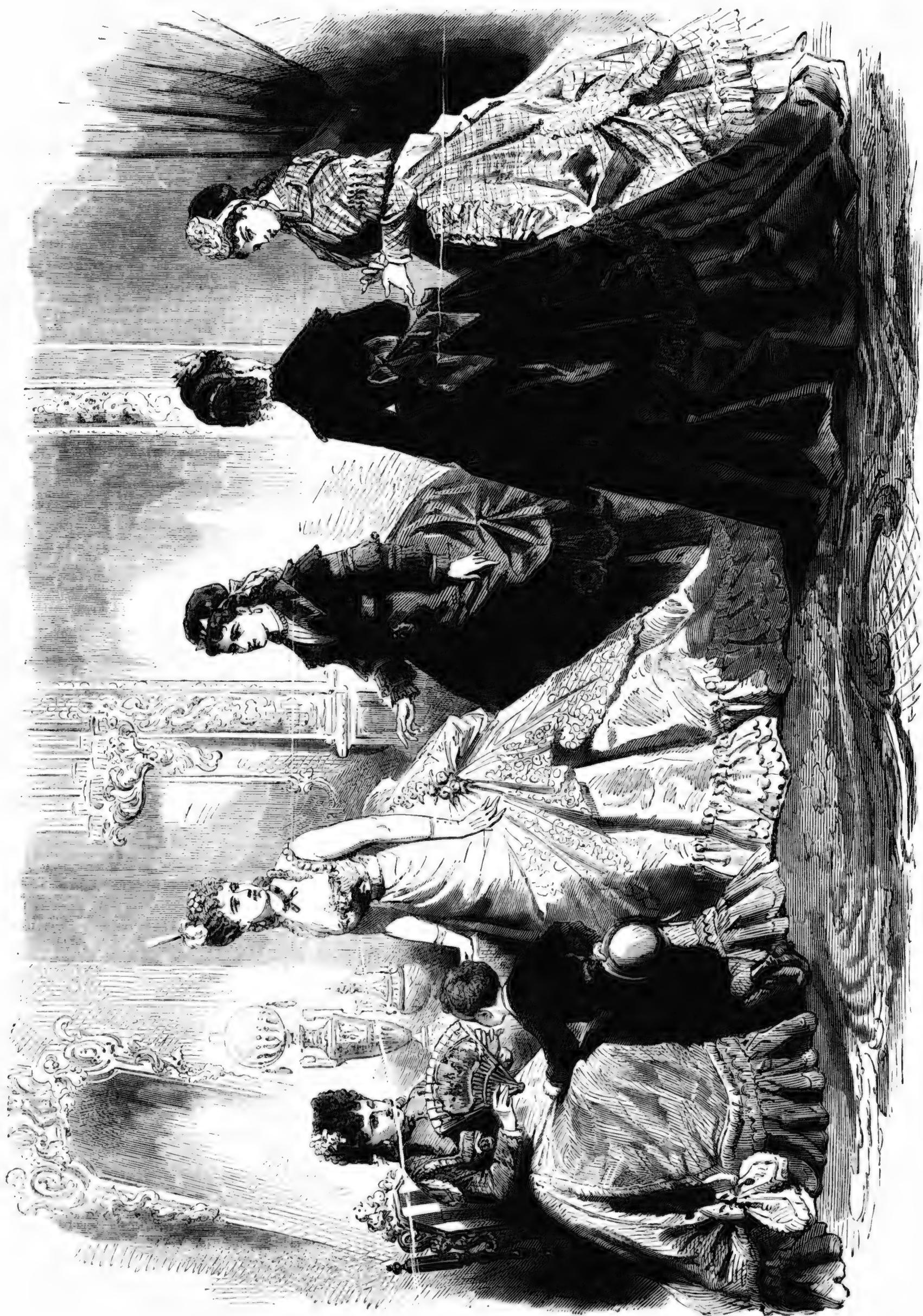
Very little children will be sure to admire some handsome volumes just published by Messrs. Cassell. In "Mince-Pie Island" Mr. Robert St. John Corbet has hit upon a good vein of humour for children. A little boy and girl—it is only in a dream, after all—are taken by magical aid to Mince-Pie Island, where their adventures are most extraordinary. The hares run about ready roasted, and the King goes out to shoot boiled rabbits. And then there is a champagne lake, and much more of the kind, which will make children laugh and stare just now, when their minds seem thoroughly abandoned to eating and drinking. The fairy passages are very pretty; but the King's Court, with the "Lord High Table-Cloth," and similar witticisms, must be left for the juveniles alone to laugh at. The pictures are numerous and good.

Mr. Corbet is also author of "Who will be Queen of the Tournament?" which is at least more human if less humorous than his "Mince-Pie Island." Here we have collected, at a magnificent place in the country, an enormous company of juveniles, of which four-and-twenty of the young gentlemen are to imitate "Ye Jousts of ye Middle Ages." With ponies and lances they go through a tournament, at which nobody is hurt, and a Queen is selected. Other sports follow, and, in fact, a more stately juvenile party never could have been given. By way of adding to the effect the children, who are all Veres, Talbots, and Bohuns, call themselves Prince or Princess This or That, precisely as they please, so that plain Lord Ombersley, who gives the feast, seems to be a mere nobody. Another story in the same volume, called "The Birthday Ball," is quite as amusing and grandiloquent. How rich all the parents must be! The society is really tremendous, and makes us look down upon poor Belgrave-square. At the birthday ball, also, the young people assume various names and titles, and various "orders" beside. One modest young gentleman simply calls himself "Sir Mutton Chop," but Sir Randolph Gore prefers to style himself "Knight Grand Battledore of the Most Exalted Order of Shuttlecocks." This is trifling for very innocent children indeed. The illustrations are, perhaps, the most effective we have seen this season.

"Lily and Nannie at School," by Miss Annie J. Buckland, is for little girls, and is all about them. Lily and Nannie go to boarding-school and meet some dreadful characters, but, as they are models of goodness and propriety, they manage to work considerable reformation. Such morals and contrasts are proper enough for young children, but an easy contempt for "red or caroty hair," and much horror lest an innkeeper's daughter should have got into the school, had better have been avoided. They are not put in to teach any good lesson. Also, the girlish chatter about "The Heir of Redclyffe" is a needless piece of putting, and it is a pity to make one of the little girls die. If this really be a fair picture of a girl's school, it is to be feared that the bad qualities—they are very bad indeed—set in at an early age. The engravings are simple and appropriate.

Messrs. Hodder and Stoughton publish a curious little book called "Geographical Fun, being Humorous Outlines of Various Countries," by "Aleph," which we daresay will realise the idea of the author (who, by-the-by, is a young lady only in her fifteenth year), and be rendered educationally of service to young scholars, by "enabling them to retain the outline of the various countries caricatured in the work by associating them in the mind's eye with odd fancy figures." Thus the bluffs and headlands of Scotland are identified with a struggling piper, France with a grotesque-looking madam dancing before a portable looking-glass, England with Britannia, Ireland with a couple of unmistakably Hibernian females, Italy with Garibaldi, and so on. The idea is good, and has been very happily worked out.

"The Child's Illustrated Poetry Book" (Routledge and Sons) is a collection of small poems, chiefly of a devotional character, suitable for children somewhat beyond the years of infancy, and is neatly illustrated by engravings on wood.

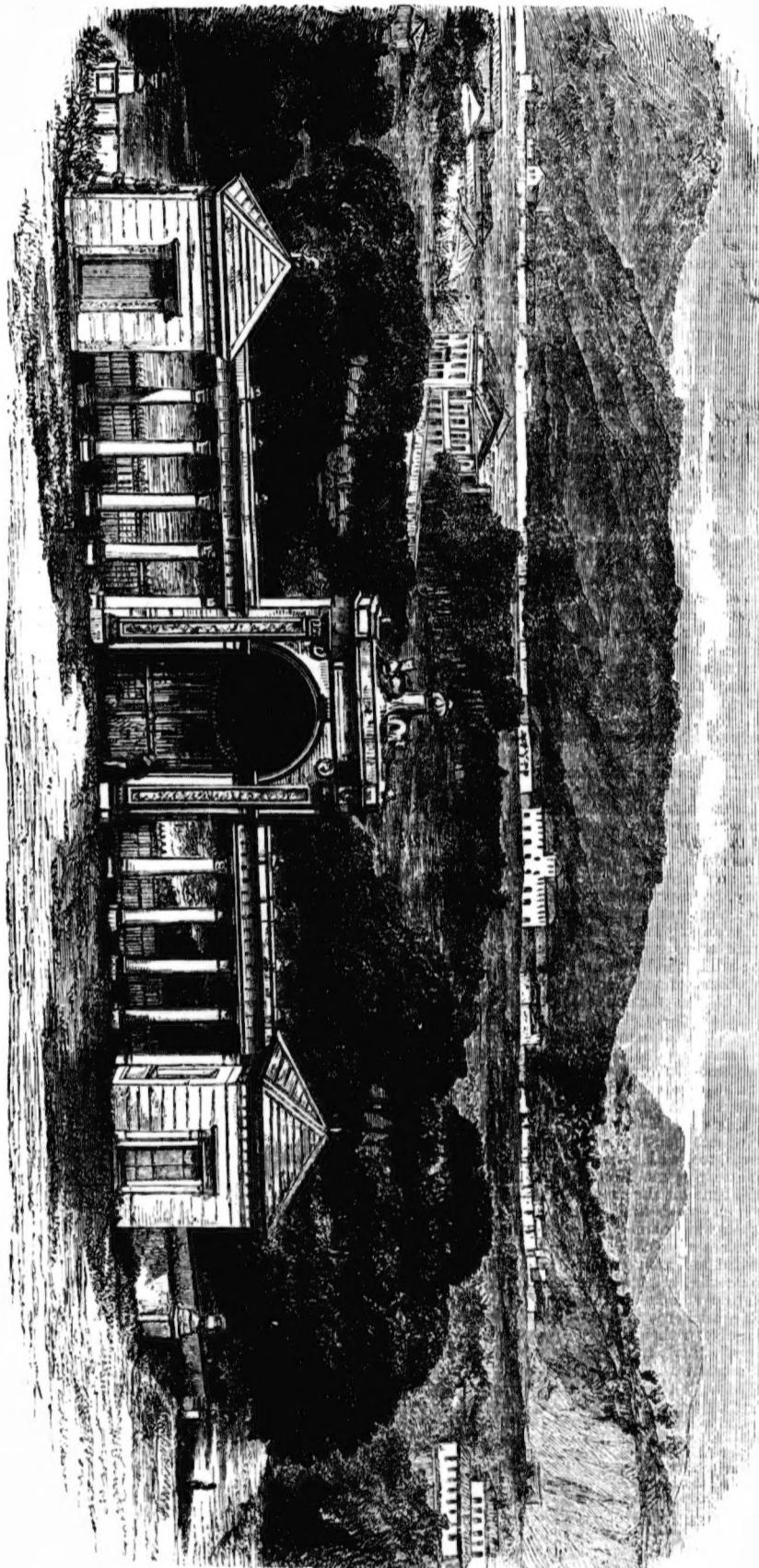


WINTER FASHIONS.

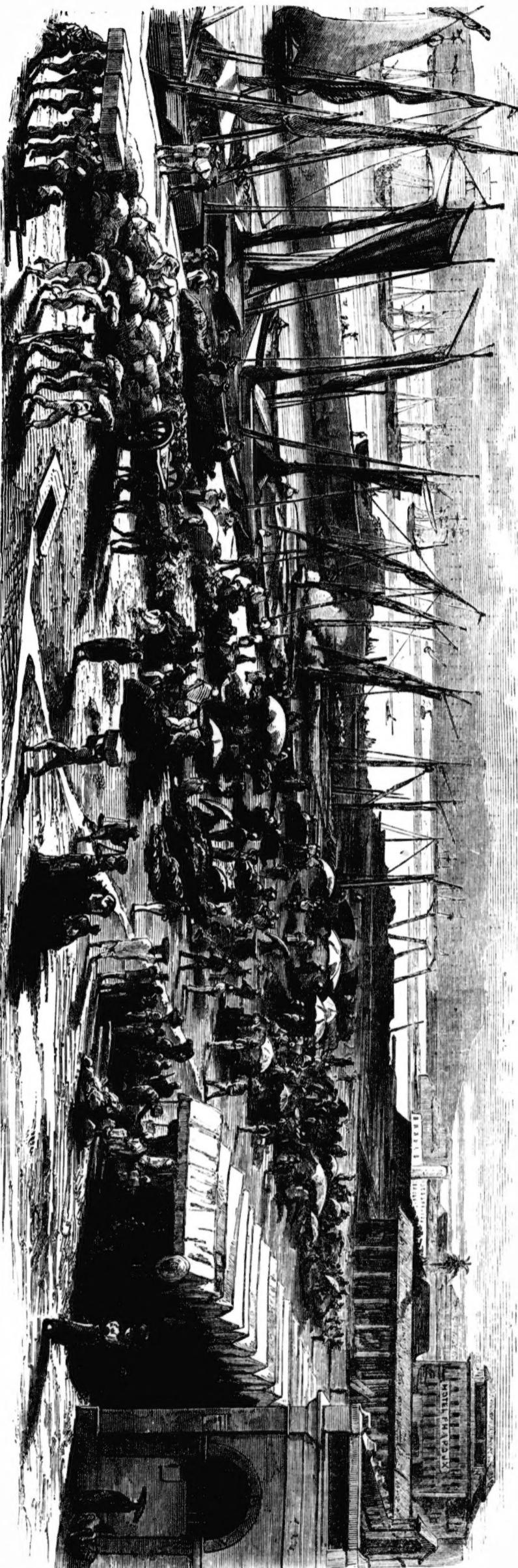
WINTER FASHIONS.

The mildness of the season has prevented any very remarkable change in the fashions that have come in with the new year. So that, though there is considerable variety in style and trimming of dresses, costumes are not decidedly of a winter character; and it may be said that there is a general vagueness and an uncertainty, not only about materials that are suitable for the climate, but also with regard to the probabilities of the next vagary, which may adopt some forgotten style of a century or two ago and revive it to suit the modern demand for variety. As novelties are almost exhausted, and there is nothing new under the sun in the matter of dress any more than in anything else, the old books of Louis XIV. and the Pompadour fashions are being overhauled. This being the case, and the changes being so rapid, it is quite likely that we may find ourselves at Louis XI., and even back to Norman times and the days of the Heptarchy, before we quite know where we are. It is only necessary, therefore to chronicle the fleeting record of the time as briefly as may be.

Perhaps the most popular adaptation is that of the Louis XV. period, in which puffs are looped up over the panier tournure, while a crinoline of very moderate dimensions combines with the horsehair tournure to give to the figure that line of grace and beauty which is just now so highly appreciated. Short-costume dresses have been frequently adopted at some reunions, and are in evidence at the promenade. Countess Pontalba has observed the fashion of short skirts at more than one ball, and the innovation is a sensible relief to the ungainly and cumbersome practice of holding the train over the arm, or consigning it to the care of a partner in the dance. Ball-dresses are furnished with tunics consisting of foliage, grass, and flowers, so that the fair wearers resemble animated bouquets. A very charming toilette for a young girl is composed of white taffeta with a ruche of daisies round the bottom of the skirt, a sash trimmed with the same round the waist, and a garland of daisies for the hair. A



THE EMPEROR OF BRAZIL'S PALACE OF BOA VISTA, ST. CHRISTOPHER.



Louis XIV. toilette of pansy velvet had a singularly beautiful appearance. It was accompanied with a gilet Regent of violet satin and was trimmed with elegant lace. Fans are once more asserting their prerogative to be considered an essential part of the costume, and are of infinite variety and beauty; many of the most effective being remarkably inexpensive. It is fashionable to have a fan en suite with the dress; and, indeed, this may be considered de rigue with the entire costume—boots, bonnet, fan, parasol, and gloves—should all correspond in style and colour.

In Paris, where the *jour de l'an* has only just been celebrated, the défilées prepared for that occasion have included some very charming specimens of fans, among which the Pompadour has been a favourite: while the Louis XVI., with Boucher or Watteau paintings and mounted in white pearl and silver, has been greatly appreciated. The Greek fan, however, is the ruling fashion, for the maker of these beautiful articles has taken his designs from the museums of Athens and Rome.

As a costume for little boys, nothing can be prettier than the *Costume Régence*, consisting of knickerbockers of black velvet; a velvet tunic edged with astrachan, buttoned at the side; and a little Circassian cap of astrachan, with an aigrette. The costume in our Engraving represents "The Prince Imperial," and is a plain and elegant dress, suitable for all occasions.

It will be seen from our Illustration that paletots are made to fit close to the figure, and it is to be regretted that small waists are once more being insisted on as an adjunct to the display of a sash over the tight-fitting jacket. These sashes are preposterous in the great bows and rosettes used upon them, for these clumsy ornaments and the great width of ribbon almost cover the back. Head-dresses are mostly worn very high from the crown of the head, and little perruques, with frizzed curl, low on the forehead, are the latest development of the tonsorial art. The addition of a little powder is not considered out of the way. Ornaments are now

worn small, and are neither numerous nor conspicuous; none but elderly ladies wearing head-dresses of any size. At the Court of Compiegne the guests who went out driving adopted what is called the "caput," a sort of hood, covering the neck and shoulders, and of a really simple and primitive shape. This very pretty head-covering is the latest novelty, and is made in lace, crape, cashmere, or velvet; of which the first is, of course, the most graceful. Shot silks, and even shot velvets, are among the materials most admired; and improvements have been made in the combination of colours in these fabrics which give an effect that will still further command them. The colibri velvet is very remarkable, and justifies its name by displaying hues that can be seen nowhere else, except on a beetle's wing or on the feather of a tropical bird.

RIO JANEIRO.

THE protracted struggle in the Ecuador, South America, although we only hear from time to time of the reverses or reprisals of one side, and the steady advance of the other, is sufficient to keep up an interest in the struggle, which appears to be almost interminable. For the past three years we have had to give occasional notices, and even some illustrations, of the progress of the war in Paraguay; and even now it seems to be no nearer a satisfactory conclusion. Meanwhile Rio de Janeiro—or, to give a place of so much importance its full title, São Sebastião de Rio de Janeiro—is often the centre of interest, for it is thence that the future destiny of Paraguay and Brazil, as well as of a number of small States, will have to be decided. In fact, the capital of Brazil is important, not only on account of its relation to the empire, but by reason of its own position and high qualifications. With a bay 12 to 15 miles wide, 24 miles long, and 120 miles in circuit, any town might become famous, especially if it were defended by a narrow, rocky inlet with a fortress on each hand, and opposite to that an island large enough to hold a battery commanding the entrance. No wonder that Rio de Janeiro has a world-wide reputation, when a whole merchant fleet can ride at anchor in its waters, protected by the high mountains from every wind that blows; and the bay itself is fed by the numerous rivers that bear the produce of the surrounding country to the great Brazilian entrepot. Splendidly situated, too, is that old town of narrow streets of granite houses, surrounded by its gayer suburbs of attractive villas. The city, or principal town, is built on the rocky shore opposite the island Das Cobras, and has been vastly improved of late years. The pier at one time led immediately to the palace, which occupied the palace square, and was formed by uniting the palace of the Viceroy with the convent of the Carmelites and the Senate House by passages. The place looked as much like a large warehouse as anything, and had nothing Imperial about it. The modern Imperial residence of St. Christophe, however, is in the suburb of Boa Vista, beyond the new town; and, though it is a comparatively unpretentious building, the approach to it is fine, and the palace itself is large and commodious.

It is on the open quay that one first becomes aware of the busy life of Rio de Janeiro; and, truth to tell, it is on landing from the lovely bay, and with a full impression of the beauty of the scene presented by the hills, the town, and the distant buildings, that one first becomes aware of the unsavoury odours that pervade the capital. Perhaps this is inseparable from a large crowd of persons, especially if it consist principally of negroes and negresses under a hot sun, and engaged in the hurry and confusion of an exciting contest for customers. The scene itself, however, is animated, and the traveller who is not over fastidious grows accustomed to varieties of perfume. In the midst of a crowd of porters, labourers, and waggoners, engaged in unloading and transporting cargoes, a few tents, or rather sunshades, mark the site of the great mart for all sorts of commodities, including provisions, fruit, flesh, fowl, household implements; and the business goes briskly on. Perhaps if you stay here long enough you may discover the reason of the evil savour that now fills the air. It is scavenging time, and a file of negroes are coming this way bearing on their shoulders the tubs full of filth and refuse that is taken from the city to be discharged at a point not very far from where you are standing. In truth, there is very little regard paid to modern methods of drainage or to perfect sanitary regulations at Rio Janeiro, where it is not difficult to account for yellow fever and other epidemics being frequent. There is plenty of luxury, however; plenty of fashionable tailors' and milliners' shops, cafés; plenty of jewellers and nicknack shops; and the Brazilian swell is an exquisite of the first water—as lazy, and elegant, and languid a creature as you can meet anywhere out of a London club; while the ladies are distinguished for their grace and a certain charm of manner that renders them peculiarly attractive. Most of the fashionable people spend a great part of their time in sleep—in sleep and in making and smoking cigarettes, with a little music now and then to stimulate them to further avoidance of exertion. The guitar is still a common instrument there, though the higher class Brazilians are admirable performers on other instruments, and numbers of the best pianos are exported to Rio from France and England. The guitar, however, accords with the voice, with the tobacco-smoke, with the indolent languor of the leisure hour; accords, too, with the graceful figure and dress of the fair, or brunette, players. No one goes out in the heat of the sun. Evening is the time for the promenade or for making calls, and then every one is in *grande tenue*. The ladies are dressed to the utmost extent of their wardrobes, and that means a great deal. By five o'clock the offices are closed: public business is at an end; the streets are crowded, and amusement begins. Later still, there are low voices at balconies, bright eyes peeping from behind jalousies, the sound of music and dancing in the houses. The negroes, too, go off to their special enjoyments—to the coloured ball, where they abandon themselves to their national "breakdowns;" or to the more common "hops," where, to the music of a guitar and a fife, they indulge in the recreation of a "walk round."

JAMES DICKSON, who had been relieving officer at Salford for twelve years, was on Monday convicted before the borough bench on a charge of having embezzled several sums of money. The charge was brought under the Poor-Law Amendment Act, which empowered the magistrates to deal summarily with the case, and they inflicted a fine of £20. In addition to this, the defendant was ordered to pay in each case three times the amount of money misappropriated, together with costs.

A FARMER IN SEARCH OF A WIFE.—The following curious advertisement appears in last Saturday's issue of a local contemporary. The gentleman, whose only requisites are "love, peace, happiness, and from one to two thousand pounds," gives his real name and address as a pledge of his bona fides:—"Wanted, a wife, by a handsome young farmer, who is desirous of becoming domesticated and enjoying the society of a young, good-tempered female, who would tempt him away from her market festivities by her pleasing and gently-persuasive manners. She must not exceed twenty, unless she be a widow, whose family must not exceed six. Want of beauty would be no kind of objection, provided she possessed from one to two thousand pounds. His rent, tithes, and taxes are all paid up, and he is wholly free from debts. All that he requires is love, peace, and happiness."

THE LATE LORD BROUHAM AND THE GREAT SEAL.—Mr. M. D. Hill communicates the following incident in connection with Brougham's acceptance of the great seal:—"In May, 1831, I was counsel for Lord Althorpe, then Chancellor of the Exchequer, at the election for Northamptonshire, which lasted a fortnight, during which time I more than once dined and spent the evening with him *lîs-à-lîs*. We conversed respecting the rumours then afloat as to Lord Brougham having forced himself on the Ministry. He said the rumour was in direct opposition to the truth. 'My colleagues,' he continued, 'knowing there would be difficulty in persuading Brougham to abandon his position in the House of Commons, which he had just strengthened by becoming member for York-shire, laid upon me as his intimate friend the task of inducing him to accept the great seal, and a harder task I never had in my life. He alleged his objections with his usual power and fertility of argument. I determined not to be led into controversy, feeling certain that if I did I should be worsted. I limited myself, therefore, to assuring him that, unless he would consent to fill the office of Lord Chancellor, the party could not form a government. And this claim upon him I reiterated in every pause of his eloquence. The interview was a very long one; but I conquered at last!'

PARLIAMENTARY ELECTION PETITIONS.

THE following is a complete list of members in England and Wales petitioned against under the new Act, together with the constituencies which they represent:—

Constituency.	Members.	L.	C.
Ashton-under-Lyne	Mr. T. W. Mellor...	—	1
Beaverley	Sir H. Edwards...	—	1
Bewdley	Captain Kennard...	—	1
Blackburn	Sir R. A. Glass...	—	1
Bodmin	Mr. W. H. Hornby...	—	1
Boston	Mr. J. Feilden...	—	1
Bradford	The Hon. E. F. L. Gower...	1	—
Brecknock	Mr. J. W. Malcolm...	—	1
Bridgwater	Mr. T. Collins...	—	1
Cambridge	Mr. W. E. Forster...	1	—
Cheltenham	Mr. H. W. Ripley...	—	1
Christchurch	Mr. Howel Gwyn...	—	1
City of London	Mr. A. W. Kinglake...	1	—
Coventry	Mr. P. Vanderbyl...	—	1
Derby, North	Colonel Torrens...	—	1
Derby, South	Mr. Fowler...	—	1
Dover	Mr. H. B. Samuelson...	—	1
Durham, South	Mr. R. Haviland-Burke...	—	1
Falmouth	The Right Hon. G. Goschen...	—	1
Guildford	Mr. R. W. Crawford...	—	1
Hants, South	Mr. Alderman Lawrence...	1	—
Hartlepool	Mr. H. W. Eaton...	—	1
Hastings	Mr. Staveley Hill, Q.C...	—	1
Hereford	Mr. Arkwright...	—	1
Horsham	Lord G. H. Cavendish...	—	1
Hull	Major Dickson...	—	1
King's Lynn	Mr. J. W. Pease...	—	1
Leicester, North	Captain F. B. Beaumont...	—	1
Lichfield	Mr. R. N. Fowler...	—	1
Manchester	Mr. W. Eastwick, C.B...	—	1
Norfolk, North	Mr. W. P. Price...	—	1
Nottingham	Mr. C. J. Monk...	—	1
Northallerton	Mr. G. Onslow...	—	1
Norwich	The Right Hon. W. F. Cowper...	—	1
Oldham	Lord Henry Scott...	—	1
Pembroke	Mr. R. W. Jackson...	—	1
Preston	Mr. T. Brassey...	—	1
Rye	Mr. G. Clive...	—	1
Salford	Mr. W. H. Hurst...	—	1
Salisbury	Major Aldridge...	—	1
Shrewsbury	Mr. James Clay...	—	1
Southampton	Mr. C. M. Norwood...	—	1
Stafford	The Hon. H. Bourke...	—	1
Stalybridge	Lord John Manners...	—	1
Stockport	Mr. Clowes...	—	1
Tamworth	Colonel Dyott...	—	1
Taunton	Mr. R. H. Birley...	—	1
Thirsk	The Hon. F. Walpole...	—	1
Wallingford	Sir Edmund Lacon...	—	1
Warrington	Mr. H. T. Hibbert...	—	1
Warwick, South	Mr. John Platt...	—	1
Westbury	Mr. P. Rylands...	—	1
Westminster	Mr. John Hardy...	—	1
Wigan	Mr. P. Tipping...	—	1
Windsor	The Right Hon. Sir R. Peel...	—	1
Woodstock	The Right Hon. Sir H. Bulwer...	—	1
Worcester	Mr. Serjeant Cox...	—	1
York	Sir W. P. Gallwey...	—	1
Yorks, South-west	Mr. Stanley Vickers...	—	1
Riding	Mr. P. Rylands...	—	1
Liberals	Mr. P. Rylands...	40	—
Conservatives	Mr. P. Rylands...	48	—

Of the above list six petitions have already fallen through, in consequence of the required deposit of £1000 not having been paid. These affected the returns for Ashton-under-Lyne, the city of London, North Leicestershire, Rye, Woodstock, and Worcester. These constituencies are represented by nine members, six of whom are Conservatives and three are Liberals.

THE RECTORY OF DODDINGTON.—A few weeks since the rectory of Doddington, reputed to be the richest living in England, being worth upwards of £8000 a year, became vacant by the death of the Rev. Algernon Peyton, who held it since 1811. It has been conferred upon the Rev. George Edward Walker, M.A., late Incumbent of Stoulton, near Worcester. The living will not be so valuable in future as it has been, inasmuch as the town of March, which was formerly contained in it, has been formed into a separate benefice.

CUSTOMS REVENUE OF THE CLYDE PORTS.—The Customs revenue returns from Glasgow and Greenock for the month, quarter, and year ending Dec. 31, show an extraordinary degree of prosperity, especially with respect to the first-mentioned port. The revenue for the year derived from the Glasgow Customs amounts to £1,352,246 12s. 5d., being an increase of more than £150,000 over the returns of last year, and is the heaviest annual revenue ever yielded by the port. The increase is equally distributed over the year, though the greatest proportion of it belongs to the last quarter. The revenue returns for the port of Greenock show a decrease on the past year of nearly £30,000, the figures being, for 1868, £1,471,999 6s. 1d., and for 1867, £1,499,900 14s. 6d. The gross revenue from the two ports thus amounts to £2,824,245 18s. 6d.

MR. STUART MILL ON WORKING-CLASS REPRESENTATION.—In answer to a letter from Mr. George Howell, who thanks Mr. Mill for contributing towards his election expenses, and says that he would, if successful, have placed his seat at his disposal, the late member for Westminster writes as follows:—"Avignon, Dec. 30, 1868.—Dear Sir,—I cannot leave unacknowledged the concluding sentence of your letter. If you had been returned for Aylesbury, and had made the public-spirited offer of retiring in my favour, I could not possibly have accepted it. I attach far too much importance to the representation of the working classes—in some cases, at least, by the élite of themselves—to have consented to put myself in the place of one of them, if he had been fortunately elected. The defeat of all the working-class candidates, and of most of those of any other class in whom the working classes take especial interest, would have made my presence in the House of Commons of far less use than it might perhaps have been if I had been one of a phalanx of men of advanced opinions. I hope the working classes will learn, from their present failure, a lesson of organisation; and, as the Liberal party can never succeed at a general election without their active support, will henceforth make such support conditional on being allowed an equal voice in the selection of the Liberal candidates; so that, wherever a constituency returns two members, one of them may be a man designated by, and specially acceptable to, the Liberals of the working classes."

THE ALLIANCE OF CAPITAL AND LABOUR.

MR. BRIGGS, whose experiment of giving his workmen in the Whitwell Colliery an interest in the profits has excited so much attention, and who is also partner in a jute-spinning concern in Dundee, has just written a series of letters in the *Dundee Advertiser* on the subject of industrial co-operation. In these he reviews the whole series of attempts that have been made in the way of co-operation among the working classes, whether by stores for distribution or by associations at home and abroad for production. But what will most interest the public are his views in regard to such associations as those of which his own colliery set the example. He classes these arrangements under three heads:—1st, the simple association system as carried out by Messrs. Crossley, of Halifax; 2nd, the bonus system, as carried out by Messrs. Fox, Head, and Co.; and, 3rd, the mixed system of association and bonus, as carried out at the Whitwell and Methley collieries. As to the first named, he gives the following explanation and testimony, communicated to him by Mr. John Crossley:—"The plan we adopted was that of giving our customers and servants an opportunity of purchasing shares at par price at the time they were issued, with the important provision of setting aside a number of what we called retained shares. These shares are given to foremen and others at par price, charging them 5 per cent interest until the money is either paid or run off by the extra dividends over the amount of 5 per cent so charged. In this way, and by means of the allotment made to our principal servants, our business, since the new company was formed, has worked, we think, to great advantage." Mr. Crossley attributes this advantage to the increased care and alertness in management on the part of foremen and overlookers, who have now an interest in the profits; but he admits, on the other hand, that this motive is confined to the superior workmen; the great mass of workmen not having taken shares, owing, as he thinks, to the error of not allowing a sufficiently long period for paying up the calls and not receiving them in smaller sums. Of the mixed bonus and association principle which Mr. Briggs adopted, he speaks much more decisively. In the Whitwell collieries everyone, whether taking shares or not, receives a proportionate dividend at the end of the year, and the general stimulus to care thus engendered has produced, in the saving of stores alone, a profit which itself would yield a dividend. As to the moral influences, Mr. Briggs tells us, "Workmen employed in the Whitwell collieries, who formerly spent a large balance of their weekly earnings in drink, are now adding share to share, and thus rapidly becoming small capitalists. Of nearly 1000 men and boys who received a bonus upon their year's earnings, varying in amount from £1 to £10, not more than three or four wasted their portion in dissipation; and in these exceptional cases the delinquents were, by general consent, drummed out of the community as unworthy of the privilege that had been accorded to them."

The scheme which Mr. Briggs upon these data recommends for general adoption in all branches of trade is comprised in the following principles, which we abstract from his fuller exposition: 1. The manager and workmen to be paid salary and wages at the current rate of remuneration. 2. Out of the profits a preferential interest to be paid on the capital invested equal to the average amount of interest and profit in the particular class of business. A sum to be also reserved, if necessary, for replacement of plant or stock. 3. Any balance of divisible profit to be "divided as a bonus, in the form of an equal percentage over the aggregate amount of capital invested and of wages or salaries earned during the period in which such profit has accrued." Each workman will thus receive a proportion of profit calculated according to the amount of his wages earned, or "labour capital," for the time. 4. The managers may, if they think fit, reserve a proportion of the profits to form an "invested capital reserve fund" and a "labour capital reserve fund," apportioned between the two in the proportion of the capital to the gross wages. 5. Where the business is liable to fluctuations, if in any year there has not been made the profits sufficient to pay the preference interest on capital, the deficiency to be made up either out of the reserved funds (if any), or out of extra profits in future years, before distributing any part of them as bonus. And in like manner provision may, if thought desirable, be made for capitalisation of reserved funds when an extension of the business is deemed proper.

OBITUARY.

PRINCIPAL FORBES.—The death is announced of James David Forbes, D.C.L. and LL.D., late Principal of the United Colleges of St. Salvador and St. Leonard's, St. Andrews. The deceased, who was a son of the late Sir William Forbes, Bart., of Pitsligo, was born in Edinburgh in 1809, and was educated at the University of Edinburgh, where he obtained several prizes, and where he held the professorship of Natural Philosophy from 1833 till 1860. He was the author of a large number of works on physical science, as well as of works in various departments of general literature, amongst which may be mentioned "Travels in the Alps of Savoy," "Norway and its Glaciers," "Papers on the Theory of Glaciers," &c. Some years ago he received the Keith medal of the Royal Society of Edinburgh and the Rumford and Royal medals of the Royal Society of London.

BARONESS VON MOLTKE.—Baroness von Moltke, wife of the celebrated General of that name, died on the 24th ult. She caught cold, while riding, about three weeks ago, acute rheumatism followed, and eventually reached the heart. She was not only universally loved and respected for her amiable character and quiet, unassuming manners, but was also a woman of considerable intellectual attainments, and frequently assisted her husband in work connected with his profession. Her maiden name was Burt, and her father, who was an Englishman and resided in Holstein, married the General's sister as his second wife. Few men are regarded in Prussia with greater respect than General Moltke, and his bereavement excites general sympathy among all classes.

CANON FORTESCUE.—The Hon. and Rev. John Fortescue, Canon of Worcester Cathedral, died at the Deanery, at Worcester, on Sunday, at the age of seventy-three, his death having been preceded by that of Mrs. Fortescue by less than a week. Mr. and Mrs. Fortescue came to Worcester for a short residence at the Deanery, when the Canon was taken ill, and immediately afterwards Mrs. Fortescue was seized with sudden illness which terminated in death from effusion of the brain. The Rev. Canon died at the Deanery on Sunday, his life having been despaired of from the first. The Hon. and Rev. John Fortescue was the fourth son of the first Earl Fortescue, by his wife, Hester, sister of George Grenville, first Marquis of Buckingham, and great-grandfather of the present Duke. He was appointed to a Canonry in Worcester Cathedral by the Government of Earl Grey, in 1834, and he also held the Rectory of Poltimore, in Devonshire, to which he was presented by the late Lord Poltimore in 1835. He was born on Nov. 5, 1796; and in April, 1842, married to his late wife, Sophia, daughter of the Rev. H. Neville, Rector of Cotesmore, Rutland. He leaves a son and two daughters. Among his ancestors was Sir John

POLICE.

SELF-ACCUSATION OF MURDER.—At Lambeth, last Saturday, William Sheward, fifty-seven, described in the police-sheets as of The Key and Castle, St. Martin's, Norwich, licensed victualler, was charged on his own confession with wilfully murdering his first wife, Martha Sheward, at Norwich,

must be done to stop the nuisance. The assistants were for the time blinded by the scent being squirted into their eyes, and while they were in this state robberies could be more easily committed, although in this case he knew there was no such motive. Mr. Elliott said the annoyance must be stopped, and fined the defendant 2s.

on June 15, 1851, in the ¹ P division, stated that on Friday night, about half-past ten o'clock, he was at the police station, Castle-street, Walworth, when the prisoner entered and said he had a charge to make against himself. He added, with some hesitation, that he had murdered his first wife, Martha, at Norwich. The witness asked him if he had given due consideration to the serious charge he was making against himself, and he replied, "Yes, I have; I have kept the secret for years, and can keep it no longer." Witness suggested that perhaps he was labouring under some delusion, when he said, "No, it is too true. I left home on Tuesday with the intention of destroying myself. I intended to have cut my throat with the razor I have in my pocket." He asked him for the razor, and the prisoner gave it to him in the case which he produced to the magistrate. The prisoner said, "I have been to Chelsea by steam-boat to-day and yesterday intending to destroy myself; but the Almighty would not let me do it. I wish I could have done it. I wish you to make a charge in writing." The witness wrote down the statement made by the prisoner, who signed the paper, and made the memorandum which now appeared on it. He then put the prisoner into the cell. The inspector said the prisoner appeared to be quite sober. On Saturday morning he went to his cell and said to him, "Do you recollect what you said to me last night?" and he replied, "Yes, perfectly well." Witness said, "Will you give me any particulars as to when and where it was done?" He said, "It was on June 15, 1851. I cut her throat with a razor." Witness said to him, "How could that be done without the act being discovered?" On which he said, "The body was cut up, and I believe a portion of it was kept in spirits of wine at Guildhall, Norwich, by order of the magistrates. I went last night to a house in Richmond-street, Walworth, where I first saw my first wife. That brought it so forcibly to my mind that I was obliged to give myself up. You will find the statement true. They know about it at Norwich." On Friday night the prisoner told him

A NEW PROBATE-COURT SENSATION.—The *Solicitor's Journal* understands that a case which may probably in public interest rival the Yelverton cause is approaching trial at the Court of Probate, London. About the year 1830 a youthful scion of a respectable Irish Catholic family became enamoured of the blooming daughter of a well-to-do Clare farmer, residing not far from Lough Derg. He wooed and won, was married, and lived for some months happily with his wife and her father, then left home to push his fortune, and never returned. A son was the issue of the marriage. No tidings were heard of the absentee for above twenty years; but at last he was found to be in lucrative business and opulence in London. He had married thrice after the abandonment of his Clare bride—first, the daughter of an eminent stockbroker and sister of one of the leading physicians in the metropolis; again, the daughter of a Cambridge squire; and, lastly, the daughter of an Irish justice of the peace. The second and third reputed wives had families. At last the delinquent died, and a marble monument in an English seaport records his many virtues. His wife, who still lives, was silenced with a pension in his lifetime; his fourth reputed wife and widow obtained administration, and stepped into possession of the property. This fact reached the ears of the son of the first marriage, who had been honestly earning his bread as a confidential clerk in a merchant's office in Dublin, and a suit is now pending in the English Court of Probate to set aside the administration to his father, on the ground that the administratrix is not a widow to the deceased, and that all the later marriages were bigamous and void. They can only be sustained on the ground that the deceased, before his first marriage, had abandoned the Roman Catholic faith and embraced Protestantism; and in this consists mainly the interest of the suit. Many of the witnesses being very aged and infirm, we understand that the English court has ordered examination of witnesses by commission in Ireland.

he had kept the Key and Castle public-house, at Norwich, and that previously he had kept a pawn-broker's shop for fourteen or fifteen years. He also said at the time the murder was committed he was living at St. Martin's at the Palace. Mr. Woolrych asked the prisoner if he had any question to ask the inspector. The prisoner, who appeared to be very much affected, said the statement he had made was correct, and he had nothing to say. The magistrate said he would remand the prisoner, that inquiries might be made at Norwich. The Norwich police are busily engaged in investigating the circumstances of the alleged murder confessed at the Lambeth Police Court last Saturday. It appears that the scattered remains of a young full-sized woman were found in the neighbourhood of Norwich in June and July, 1851, that Sheward's wife disappeared about the same time, and that he accounted for her absence by saying that she had left home on a long journey. The interest in the matter gradually died out, and the fact of the discovery had been almost forgotten until it was revived by the prisoner's statement.

A CURIOUS WILL CASE.—The Civil Tribunal of Marseilles has just adjudicated on the will of a wealthy English merchant of that city, named Robert Gower. The deceased, who was unmarried, after leaving a valuable gallery of pictures to different museums in England and France, disposed of the remainder of his property in the following terms:—"I name and institute as my heirs, my brother George Henry Gower or his children, and my other nephews and nieces who shall exist at the date of my death, or their representatives." The family of the Gowers consisted of the brother and his five children; six children of a married sister named Jenkins; and another sister named

AN AWKWARD SCRAP.—Alfred Edward Piper, described on the police-sheet as of Lindsey House, Chelsea, gentleman, was charged, at Westminster, with being unlawfully found in the balcony of 24, Colchester-street, Pimlico, at half-past one in the morning. Mr. Foot, of 26, Colchester-street, was on Monday morning awakened by a noise, and shortly after saw a man's shadow pass his front window. He got up and found the accused on the adjoining balcony. He said he got up there to visit somebody, but declined to give any further information. A "knuckleduster" was found in his pocket. In reply to Mr. Selfe, the defendant said he was following no employment at present. He accounted for the "knuckleduster" by saying that he always carried it about with him as a defensive weapon, having to pass through a low neighbourhood on his way home. He had parted with a lady of his acquaintance in anger; and, seeing a light in her drawing-room, stupidly climbed the balcony, and was proceeding to visit her when stopped by Mr. Foot. Mr. Selfe thought it looked very suspicious to find a man

the succession becoming open was the fortune to be shared among all the nephews and nieces. The six children of Mrs. Jenkins contended that the deceased meant the property to be divided among the brother George Henry, or his children, and the other nephews and nieces; under this hypothesis the Jenkinses would take six eighths of the whole, and the uncle and aunt each one eighth. The third demand was by Mrs. Mathias, who held that the estate should be apportioned in equal parts among the three branches of the family represented by the surviving brother and two sisters. The Court decided that the construction of the phrase in the will indicated two different ideas: the designation of the brother by name, to the exclusion of all others, and the inference from the word "or," which implied that in case of predecease his children then would be merged in the category of nephews and nieces mentioned in a general manner; and that Mr. George Henry Gower, being living, was the universal legatee. The claims of Mrs. Mathias and the Jenkinses, being rejected, they were condemned to pay the costs.

part with him until the latter was fully cleared up. Subsequently the lady in question, who gave her name Mary Ann Wilson, and said she was living alone at 12, Colchester-street, came forward, and stated that she had met the defendant on Sunday night and that they had parted in anger. She never allowed anyone to visit her by the drawing-room windows, and could not think how the defendant could have been so imprudent as to make the attempt. Mr. Selfe discharged the prisoner with a caution, and ordered the "knuckle-duster" to be detained.

gaol, consisting of gaolers, twenty-five lashes each with the cat-o'-nine-tails in the central hall of the borough gaol, Leeds. A new triangle, much stronger than the one hitherto in use, was employed, and the prisoners were secured to it so firmly that the struggles of two of them scarcely availed to cause the least vibration of the solid timbers. The punishment was inflicted by two of the gaolers. There were present the governor (Mr. Keene), the surgeon (Mr. W. V. Price) and his assistant, the town-clerk of Leeds, three of the borough prosecutors, several representatives of the press, and one or two private persons, besides about a dozen of the more refractory among the ordinary prisoners, who, by way of warning, were made close spectators of the scene. The oldest delinquent was brought out first to the triangle. He had had no previous notice that the time had arrived, which for more than a fortnight he must have been gloomily anticipating. His name was John Edwards, aged thirty-six, who, along with Solomon Robinson, aged nineteen, had been convicted of seizing David Naylor by the throat in a passage off East-street, Leeds, and robbing him of £6. Besides flogging, each were sentenced by Mr. Justice Brett to seven years' penal servitude. He was stripped to the waist coolly, and with no outward sign of dread. Having been bound hand and foot, the first and second stripes alighted close to the neck, and after receiving the second, Edwards, with wonderful coolness, exclaimed, "Don't flog me on the head." The stripes afterwards fell right between the shoulders and the middle of the back. The fourth elicited a scream of "Oh!" and dreadful groans and howling proceeded from the wretched man until he had received seventeen of the twenty-five lashes. At the end of twelve strokes a second gaoler handled the cat. For the last

half dozen lashes he was perfectly quiet, and when loosed from his bonds he walked firmly back to his cell. Joseph Robinson was the next delinquent brought to the whipping-post. He was full of fear from the first. He had been one of two men who at Bradford had roughly used David Popplewell, and robbed him of a silver watch. He was sentenced by Mr. Justice Brett, to ten years' penal servitude, as well as this whipping, having before been convicted of a burglary and several minor offences. His cries of pain were soon loud and frequent. Not only did he groan deeply, but he exclaimed despairingly, "Stop off!" "Murder!" "Pull me off!" and more frequently than anything else his plea for mercy was, "I'll never do it again!" He showed throughout more feeling than either of his fellow-garotters. When he was unloosed he fell into the arms of the attendants, and crawled back to his cell. The next prisoner was, from the callous way in which he received his punishment, quite a contrast to the other two. It was Solomon Robinson, the accomplice of Edwards, the first man who was subjected to this punishment. It was expected of him that he would be hardened where others had writhed and screamed through unutterable torture, and he did not disappoint that expectation. He went to the fearful ordeal with evident determination to put on an appearance of bravado. Though the youngest of the victims, he was infinitely the most self-possessed. He never uttered a sound from his lips from the descent of the first stroke to the last. When liberated from the triangle he went away with wonderful buoyancy. At his trial, when he heard the sentence of seven years' penal servitude, he shouted out, "You'd better put seven to it, and that'll make fourteen; and I hope the cat will kill you."

MR. JUDGE PAYNE AND THE PRESS.—An odd little scene took place at the Middlesex Sessions on Tuesday. A man was indicted for stabbing another in a Boxing-Day quarrel. The parties were intimate; and the prisoner seems to have been the butt of the prosecutor and his companions who blackened his face and floured and ochred him in their horse-play, until he turned on one of them with a knife and gave him a wound in the back which required dressing. He was strongly recommended to mercy by both jury and prosecutor. Mr. Payne sentenced him to three months' hard labour when a little hubbub arose in the jury-box, and the foreman begged that the punishment might be reduced. This appears to have put Mr. Payne in a slight dilemma—as well it might. He, however, took one month off, remarking as he did so, “We must be careful what we do, or we shall have comments in the newspapers about ‘the knife again.’” This acknowledgment of the newspapers by the Bench is so handsome that really we should hardly have had the heart to quarrel about the decision that followed, even if it had involved capital punishment. And we may remark, in all seriousness, that Mr. Payne was certainly to be excused for at first failing to see that three months' imprisonment was an excessive punishment for a man who had used a

• **DEATH FROM EXCESSIVE DRINKING.** — Mr. Humphreys, Coroner, has held an inquiry at the Duke's Head Tavern, Whitechapel-road, touching the death of Philip Godfrey, aged thirty-four years. The deceased was a labourer employed at the London Docks, and on Saturday afternoon he and three other labourers went down into the wine and spirit vaults "to suck the monkey." The process of sucking the monkey consists in inserting a tube, which is sometimes made of paper, into the bung-hole of one of the barrels, and then sucking the spirit through the tube. The spirit thus drank has a greater and more instantaneous effect upon the brain of the drinker than liquor taken in the usual way. The offence of spirit stealing is a very prevalent one in the docks, and a number of detectives are employed to discover and arrest the thieves; but on Saturday afternoon the deceased and his three companions evaded the vigilance of the dock police and sucked a great quantity of brandy out of the barrels. Mr. R. Gurst, of the Three Cranes, Whitechapel, said that, at a quarter to six o'clock on Saturday evening, the deceased and his companions entered his house, and boasted of the quantity of brandy they had drank in the docks. Shortly afterwards the deceased became insensible, and he was removed by the police on a stretcher. They carried him to the Leman-street station. Dr. G. B. Phillips, police surgeon, said that before the deceased expired in the police-cell he pumped a pint and a half of pure brandy out of his stomach. He died from the effects of alcoholic poison. The jury returned a verdict that the deceased died in a certain police-cell from the effects of brandy.

WITCHCRAFT AT FRAMWELLGATE MOOR.—EXTRAORDINARY IGNORANCE.—Last Saturday, Jonas Stoker, pitman, and Mrs. Mary Howe, were summoned before the Durham county magistrates (J. Fawcett, A. Wilkinson, and J. F. Elliott, Esq.s), charged with assaulting Sarah Judson, at Pity Me, on Dec. 20. The complainant evinced a decided disinclination to go on with the case, and stated that the defendants had made "every submission" to her for what they had done. On being closely pressed, she reluctantly admitted that she had been much abused by Mrs. Howe and her daughter; that the former had pricked her on the arm with a darning-needle or pair of scissors on the day she visited complainant's house in company with Stoker. Mr. Fawcett remarked that he did not know whether the complainant was a witch or not, but she had behaved very queerly in court that day. The man Stoker had frequently attempted to interrupt the case with some emphatic assertion, commencing with a call on God to witness, but was told by the magistrates to keep quiet. Mrs. Howe then said that about a fortnight before, Dec. 20, the complainant had used some awful threat to her daughter, couched in language so bad as to be quite unfit for the magisterial ears; that in the succeeding fortnight her husband left his work and her two daughters lost their situations. To make matters worse, the girl threatened had taken fits, and while in the latter she always screamed out about Mrs. Judson. On the 20th she (Mrs. Howe) went down to the complainant's house with Stoker, and they hoped to get her to say a word to relieve her daughter. Mr. Wilkinson—But you do not believe in witchcraft? Mrs. Howe said she did not; but she believed that the old woman's words had rested on

the girl's mind, and she only wanted her to say a word or two which might relieve her. The girl had never had a fit since the woman had bled. She (Mrs. Howe) had asked her to pray to the Lord to do something for her poor girl, but Mrs. Judson said she never made a prayer in her life. They were all very friendly until Mrs. Judson was going out for the milk, when she asked her if she would allow her (Mrs. Howe) to cut off a piece of her cap-strings, which she consented to; but Mrs. Judson afterwards attempted to throw some scalding-hot water over her, and, as she was passing, a darning-needle in her breast stuck into Mrs. Judson's arm. Mrs. Judson bared her arm, and displayed an ugly-looking puncture on the side, just below the elbow joint. She denied ever having attempted to throw water over Mrs. Howe. The magistrate said it was a very sad thing to find that they believed in witchcraft. As, however, the complainant did not wish to press the case, the defendants were discharged on the payment of costs. The defendant Steker said he wanted compensation from P. C. Christen. The magistrate stopped him, and said he must go to another court for that.

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— Falmouth, painted

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